

1909

5204+

Monday,
June 21.
Hot.

Arrived, Andrew our Cook, and Billy Esmond, and
later in the day Charlie Flanagan, the new Cookee.
Mike was married in April, so we can have him no
more.

Tuesday,
June 21,
Hotter

Arrived, via Waterville (which was sizzling)

Henry Richards
Rosalind Richards -
John M. Ladd

We found splendid work done in opening the
camp, the new float in place, the Shop moved (giv-
ing us a noble cellar underneath), and no accidents
to report, except that a field mouse or squirrel
was found in the rat-trap by the Christmas Holidays
party of last year, and a few of the book covers
are badly gnawed.

Wednesday,
June 22,

Still very hot, in fact the heat quite prostrating.
Mr. Turner went back today, having finished the
boats.

Thursday,
June 23.

These very hot still days are very trying, and
the mosquitoes are Fierce; it is even sufferingly

hot all night, a thing that we have seldom had at Camp; but who cares, Harvard won the first Game this afternoon, II -- 3. Hurrah for J.W.S.!

The plumbers came today, to install our wonderful new system of drainage, and it works like a dream.

We are delighted to find that the Wilson thrushes have built nearer the Camp than they have for several years, and as we have their delightful song close by in the mornings and evenings. A brown thrasher is nesting near us too, a cat-bird, a redstart and a robin; and Old Man Eagle flapped grandly past this morning.

Friday,
June 25

Cooler, thank goodness! At 2.30 arrived

Lenned Richards
Alice M. Richards

bringing the third of the big chests, the Scouting Cup, the typewriters, and other much needed and delightful things.

We forgot to say that the very trying dealings with the Cooks came to an end last Autumn, when Mr. Cook refused to lease us the Hill, and broke off all connections. The Gleasons are doing the teaming, as they did last year, and supplying us with milk, potatoes, extra service, etc., and the efficient, cheerful service is a wonderful comfort.

H.H.R. bought the Staples farm last autumn, and the garden is being run and the farm seen to by one Handy. We hope he is. (This joke has been made at least ninety-five times already).

SATURDAY, The heat really seems at an end, and a good
Jne 26,
Cooler, thing too; for there was a great deal to be done
Fair,
N.W. this day. In the morning the boats were put out, each
with its proper egg. Then the shutters had to be put away,
looking-glasses and soap-dishes washed, and all the odds and
ends seen to.

Our first arrival came sooner than we supposed anyone
could get here. But you see he took the Bangor boat, landed
at Belfast, and came to Waterville by more or less devious
paths. He hasn't been here since '06; and he is to be our
Doctor for the first two weeks. (*For signature, see
general list.*)

And then Mr. Durant came in an automobile, bringing one of
the new buys, to wit

*Benjamin Boulger (he signed his name
on the next page.)*
They came across country, more or less, from Albany.

And then the hay-riggin's came up the hill and down the
other hill, and here we were. Mr. Dick commanded the expedition,
and there were no accidents, except that the Mouse's trunk
got lost. (Did you ever hear of a mouse with a trunk?)
Some bathing-suits were at the bottom of trunks, but the
bathing-suit box was equal to the emergency, and almost every-
body went swimming. (Signatures on the next page.)

H. H. Richard
L. J. Hudson
T. W. Bennett
J. B. Marsh
J. H. McNamee
W. G. Rice Jr.
J. W. Dwight
A. E. Stinson
S. E. Peabody
G. H. B. Cutter
E. Cabot
S. B. Dexter
Thomas D. Cabot
Geoffrey
S. L. Warren
William Chisholm
Richard Warner
Hall Roosevelt
Charles E. Ames
John De Witt Peltz
Henry W. Minot
Oakes J. Ames
Ben Sawyer
Philip Parker Jr.
Jack Kunhardt

SATURDAY
(cont'd.)

Mostly new brethren, as will be seen. Also some are still missing, on account of the lateness of the Harvard entrance exams. Captain John is proctoring in Gardiner Eddie Graves, our second prefect, is taking his finals, and Captain Hill and Amory Jeffries are taking their preliminaries. Murray is on his way home from Europe, and another new boy, whose name we can't remember at this moment, is coming up from Bar Harbor on Monday. As for Miss Betty, there seems to be a general impression that she is coming on Monday, but no one feels very sure.

After supper there was much unpacking, and at eight we began on "Going to Jerusalem", according to custom. We had time for two rounds, and then five minutes for "Tea-kettle." We had thought of a story for the half-past niners, but the mosquitoes thought differently, and we adjourned to the float and the moonlight.

One more arrival completes the record for an eventful day. Here he is, all by himself.

Constant Southworth

SUNDAY
JUNE 27.

T. 72'

B. 29.42

N.W.

Clear.

The following passed the swimming test this

morning: Roosevelt, McHenry, O. Ames, C. Ames, E. Cabot,

Boulger, Minot, Dexter. More are expected to pass it in

a few days.

Noon,

T. 75'

B. 29.

S.W.

Fair.

Picnic - June 27th

Hemlock Point

Williwaw

E.N.B.

O. Ames

Minot (cox)

Warner (pass)

Yammerschooner

J.B.M.

Chisholm

T. Cabot (cox)

Kunhardt (pass)

Identical

G.H.R.

Culler

Wrenn (cox)

Dexter (pass)

Pantasote

J.H. Mott.

C. Ames

R.R. (cox)

Dwight (pass)

Quananiche

L.E.R. (pass)

E. Cabot (pass)

Southworth

Peabody

Pelty

Parker

Abbot

Hinds

Rice

Ladd

Boulger

A.M.R.

H.H.R.

SUNDAY At afternoon reading Mrs. Richards began "Henry V."
(cont'd.)

For our first picnic we went down to Hemlock Point, in the manner given on the opposite page. We played quiet games for a while, and then most of the party went for a walk, on ~~whi~~ which some found a view and others found wild strawberries and maidenhair fern.

After supper we had good singing, and came home in a fine procession, in time for hymns.

After the half-past eighters had gone to bed, we had a poem of Kipling's, and Miss Jewett's "Decoration Day."

GRADUATE NOTES.

The whole Stevens family and Radford Abbot ^{are going} ~~have gone~~ ~~are~~ abroad for the summer.

Mr. Morse and Mr. Barstow are both spending the summer abroad with pupils.

Dr. Moore is to be married in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Shaw have a daughter, Elizabeth, born in October.

Tudor Gardiner is one of the editors of "The Grotonian".

E. Harding and Joe Coolidge are at the Harvard Engineering Camp for the summer.

Roger Hooper is rowing on the Harvard second varsity four

John Simons and Templeton Briggs are playing short stop

and first base respectively on the Harvard nine.

Mr. Wiggins and Greg. are cutting wood out in western Massachusetts.

R.G. Henderson is abroad for the summer.

Mr. Pat Barton is abroad with two pupils.

Mr. Barton is at Hubbardston, where he was last year.

Phin. Christie won his numerals for pitching on the Princeton freshman team against Yale.

Phil. Simons played short stop on the Groton nine this year.

J.B. Marsh is tutor at Camp Merryweather.

Dr. Morse is working at the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he has been since last fall.

Mr. Ogilby is on his way to Japan, whence he is going to the Philippines, to take charge of a new school for children of American parents, of which he is the head.

John Simons, E.N. Bennett, ^{H.B. Barton.} and Templeton Briggs, all graduated from Harvard this year.

Greg Wiggins is rowing bow on the Harvard freshman crew.

Elcott Bacon is rowing in the Harvard varsity crew, and Roger Hooper in the second four.

MONDAY,
JUNE 28

T.64
B.29.315
Calm,
Fair.

The following is the list of assignments for

the week: FLAG. LAMPS. PIAZZA. BOATHOUSE. LOG.
Chisholm Abbot Parker Peabody Hinds
Chisholm
Parker

WEATHER BUREAU.
Peabody

U.S.MAIL.
McHenry

Oakes Ames went in to Gardiner this morning to take one
of his preliminary examinations. He also purchased some red
Noon.

T.74 ink, which was very much needed, and came back in the
B.29.245
E. afternoon.
Cloudy

At swim this morning Rice passed the swimming test.

There was also some preliminary ^{practice} for the canoe test.

As we no longer have the use of the old field, a new
arrangement has been made for disposing of paper and similar
rubbish. The yard squad takes it all out to the point, and
burns it in the fireplace there.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

CAUGHCOMGOMOC.	ABOLJOCKAMEGUS.	WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.
Hinds	Chisholm	E. Cabot (pass.)	C. Ames
Peabody	Abbot	Cutler	J.H.M.c.H.
Ladd	Peltz	J.H.R.	Warner (cox.)
J. B.M.	E.N.B.	T. Cabot (cox.)	

OUANANICHE
Dwight R.R.
Boulger Dexter
Kunhardt Minot
Parker Rice
Southworth Wrenn
A.M.R. H.H.R.

MONDAY The Corker and the Abol. both went on a voyage of
(con't.)

discovery to the south-west bog. But the discovery part of the trip was suddenly and effectively stopped both by the obstructions in the channel and by the fierce mosquitoes. They had not had so good a feast for some time. On the return trip we stopped to rest on a small point of land not far from the bog. The wind, which had been slowly coming up during our sojourn, had come to be a small gale by the time we left. At this point the Corker lost the Abol only to meet her again on the float o after enjoying a ten-minute rest on Oak Island.

The Ouananiche, with a light crew, went up round the head of Shute Island, and then tacked across to the big beach at the south end of Hoyt. Here we beached our gallant vessel, and played leap-frog till it was time to go home. We made much better time on the return trip, and came up to the float in very good form.

The Williwaw went to the swamp at the south end, and got home a little before the canoes. The Yammerschooner tried her luck at trolling for a while, and then decided to head for the Mills. As it was getting late and the wind was rising, they didn't get much beyond Hoyt Island.

While we were at supper Mr. Loquer arrived from Bar Harbor, bringing his son,

Leo & Lymer

Games on the hill, Predicament and Cure, Shouting Proverbs; followed by a spelling game for half-past nine.

*The Camp for Boys at Hubbardston,
Mass., will open for the second season July 5, 1909.*

*E. B. Hilliard, Harvard, 1900
Groton School*

*F. M. Barton, Harvard, 1903
Middlesex School*

*F. F. Marshall, Harvard, 1907
Harvard Medical School, 1911*

*H. B. Hilliard, Leipzig Conservatory of Music 1903
Director Binghamton School of Music*

*F. B. Powell, Harvard, 1897
Groton School*

*For particulars address
Edmund B. Hilliard, Groton School,
Groton, Mass.*



TUESDAY, The wind was not strong enough for a real canoe
JUNE 29,
T.65' test, but it was strong enough for some exciting
B.29.13
H.W., Strong practice. Swim was a short one, as it was decidedly
Clear.

cool. Most of the crowd were glad to warm up after swim
with a good game of "Prisoner's Base."

Expedition to the Mills.
Ouananiche.

Noon	C. Ames	O. Ames
T.70'	Abbot	Chisholm
B.29.21	Cutler	Ladd
H.W., Strong	Peltz	Peabody
Cloudy	A. M. R.	J. H. McH.
	J. B. M.	

The wind made things lively and rather damp on board
the Ouananiche, but she made a good voyage, and her crew
brought back a choice assortment of hats, milk chocolate, gum,
and ginger snaps.

Almost everyone else went on a walk, to the Jumping-off
Place and other places. They jumped off in great style,
and found the sand quite soft till much jumping packed it.
They meant to get to Snake Point, but a shower came along, so
they changed their minds.

Early in the afternoon Hindsy went over to Waterville
to hear his father deliver the Commencement address at Colby
College, and spend the night with him.

Miss Anna Gardiner dropped in just after reading, with
the whole Shepley family. They came out from Gardiner by auto-
mobile.

TUESDAY After supper the Digestion Club held its first
(cont'd,)
meeting, and began "Rudder Grange", which is always a pleasant
thing to do. Then we had "Spin the Platter" and forfeits, and
Mrs. Richards read "The Little Fat Fiddler" to the half-past
niners.

GENERAL REMARKS.

Our friend the pewee, after nesting on the piazza for
several years, has gone back to the boat-house. She has made
her nest on the rudder of the shell, which is a little incon-
venient.

The tutoring squad consists of only two at present, but
they are fierce ones; Peabody and Cutler.

Pickrel Rock is out of water, which is rather unusual
at this time of year.

Mr. Richards is telling us about birds at morning reading,
and for our morning book we are having Froissart's Chronicles.
In the afternoon we have "Nicholas Nickleby."

This afternoon the crew of the Ouananiche saw two gulls
flying up the pond. We don't often see them here.

Assorted Jacks.

The first is a Jacky from Texas,

Who seldom does aught that can vex us.

And how he gets round

So much of the ground

At "Prisoner's Base" does perplex us.

The second's not Jacky at all,
But that's what his family call

Him for various reasons

Which at suitable seasons
Perhaps he'll explain to us all.

The ^htird is a Jacky whose head
Is totally covered with red.

It used to be black,

But he put on shellac
To turn it this color, 'tis said.

From our esteemed contemporary, the Albany "Cue."



Miller

McKinney

Rice

CUE BOARD, 1907-8

Warren

Stowell

Roberts

Perry

Cooper

Walsen

WEDNESDAY
JUNE 30

Miss Rosalind's birthday, which we celebrated with a cake at supper.

T. 62'

B. 29.31

S.W., light

Fair

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Bass vs. Pickerel.

This stirring game was played on the point. It was very close, as will be seen by the score. Many of the runs were made on errors, but there was good hitting too. Six men made first on being hit by a pitched ball.

NOON

In the fourth inning, after two runs, the Bass had the bases full, but the Pickerel, by brilliant playing, did not allow another man to cross the plate.

T. 70'

B. 29.22

S.W.

Cloudy.

P.M.

Light

Shower.

In this inning the Pickerel ran through their batting order and more; a feat which the Bass duplicated in the fifth. In the sixth the Bass did the best work of afternoon, for not a Pickerel saw first. The result of the game was doubtful till the very end, but the Bass won, 23-22.

Pitchers, Roosevelt and McHenry.

We do not give the full line-up, as the constant shifting of positions made it difficult to follow. The greatest number of runs for one man was five, made by Rice.

(())(())(())(())(())(())(())(())

While the above game was in progress, a select squad worked on the new ball field, laying out the diamond and making other preparations. Though a trifle stubbly, it has the makings of a good field. It is situated on what used to be Staples's farm.

WEDNESDAY After the field had been laid out, there was a
(cont'd.)
game of scrub, with one base.

There was time before supper for a good three-round
tournament of bean-bags, in which O. Ames put in all the bags
twice running.

Hinds came back in time to to for the mail with the
Skipper in a canoe.

We note the following distinguished arrivals, by auto-
mobile. Anna Lovell Gardner

Elizabeth Richards
John Richards

FIRST SING-SONG.

1. Overture, "Chopsticks".....L.E.R. 2, J.R., A.M.R.
2. Piano Solo,.....C. Wrenn.
3. Harmonica Solo.....J.H. McH.
4. Choruses.....John Peel, Camptown Races.
5. Songs,.....H.H.R.
6. Piano Solo,.....G. Cutler.
7. Piano Solo,.....A.M.R.
8. Stunt, "The Little Man,".....S. Peabody etc.
9. Chorus,.....Camp Song.

The stunt was a mournful ballad, familiar to some of us,
describing the tragic possibilities of the simple life. The
animals were costumed on the principle which governed the
scenery in Shakespeare's time, each being neatly labelled -

WEDNESDAY,
(cont'd.)

After the younger brethren had gone to bed,
we had our first half-past nine "Boston" for the year.

The circle being small and some of its component parts
large, it was a very lively one.

The news of Yale's victory over Harvard, in the second
baseball game of the series, was received with mingled feelings.
A Yale bonfire was built on the big rock in honor of the
event, but the rock was soon stormed by an energetic force,
and the fire put out. We can hardly wait to get the news
of next Saturday.

THURSDAY,

Arrivals and Departures.

JULY I.

Captain John had to be off by the morning

T. 65'

B. 29.11

train to give another examination in Gardiner.

W. West

Fair.

The arrivals did not occur until late in the

afternoon, but we put them here for the sake of symmetry.

Abe. is here for only a few days, but that is a great

moon, deal better than nothing. Jerry has come to stay,

T. 75'

B. 28.93

and hopes that his trunk will follow his

W. West. Strong.

Fair.

example.

Gerald F. Hill

Albert Stevens

GOATS VS. SHEEP.

First

The first game played on the new field, though

Baseball

Afternoon. rather uneven, was very exciting. We miss the

good turf of the old field, but it is convenient not to have

precipices behind first and third. The surrounding long

grass is troublesome, but as soon as it is cut we expect

to lose very few balls.

There were a good many errors, but there was also some heavy hitting. J.B.M. heads the list with four hits out of five times at bat. Two-baggers by L.J.H. and E.N.B. were also features of the afternoon. O. Ames played a good game at short for the sheep. Altogether the outlook for the season is very encouraging.

On the way back from the field some of the company fell into the wild strawberry patch, so we had strawberries for an extra course at supper.

Goats

vs.

Sheep

At

when

July 1st

1909

* C. Jones ran for L. J. H.
+ Abbot ran for L. J. H.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Sheep	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
2	4		1	Abbot													4	1	0	0
9	0		3	L. J. H.													5	2	3	
11	2		2	J. B. M.													5	3	4	
0	0		4	Wrenn													5	2	0	
3	1		5	E. N. B.													5	3	2	
0	0		8	T. Cabot													4	1	0	1
0	0		9	Southworth													5	0	0	
2	2		6	O. Jones													5	1	0	
0	0		7	C. Jones													4	1	1	
27				Totals.....	4	4	1	5	1	6	1	7	0	7	1	8	3	11	3	14

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Goats	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1B.	S.B.	S.H.
1	8		1	Minot													4	1	0	
0	0		4	Parker													1	0	0	
5	1		2	G. H. R.													4	0	2	
14	0		3	H. H. R.													4	0	1	
2	1		5	J. H. McH.													4	0	1	
1	1		6	Boulger													4	0	0	
0	0		9	Rice													4	0	1	
0	0		8	Dexter in 2nd Peltz													4	0	0	
0	0		7	Chisholm													3	0	0	
1	1		4	Warner													1	1	0	
24				Totals.....	1	1	0	1	1	2	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	2

Earned Runs.....

Two Base Hits.....

Three Base Hits.....

Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off Minot 2; off Abbot 2

Struck out—by Minot 5; by Abbot 7

Left on Bases.....

Double Plays.....

Wild Pitches.....

Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors.....

Hit by Pitcher.....

* McH. runs for Rice.

THURSDAY,
(cont'd.)

After supper some hoped for boats, but it was just as well we had Digestion Club instead, for we came a big black williwaw, the first of the year. And there was not only wind and rain, but real waterspouts! Just think how we should have felt, if we had met a waterspout, especially if we had been small!

After some lively times with Rudder Grange we played "Still Palm no Moveing", and then had a brief attack of "Blind Man's Buff".

As for the half-past niners, they played Mythology, and for a wonder finished the game at half-past nine; a thing which very seldom happens.

The night was the coldest we have had; more like September than July, with a strong northwest wind coming in in the small hours. Some of us nearly blew out of our beds before morning.

FRIDAY,
JULY 2.

T. 57'
B. 28.77

N.W. their feet out before their heads went in, and vice versa.
Fair.

After swim there was "Prisoner's Base", to warm up the
chilly ones.

Noon,

T. 64'

B. 29.00

N.W., strong
cloudy

-EXPEDITION TO BLUEBERRY HILL.-

YAMMERSCHOONER.	WILLIWAW.	PANTASOTE.	IDENTICAL.
J.B.M.	G.H.R.	E.N.B.	J.H.McH.
Chisholm	Peabody	Cutler	Abbot
Warner(cox)	L.E.R. 2(cox)	Parker(cox)	Wrenn(cox)
Kunhardt(pass)	Dexter(pass)	E. Cabot(pass)	

OUANANICHE.

A.S.

Ladd	Peltz
C. Ames	Hill
Rice	Boulger
A.M.R.	Hinds
Minot	T. Cabot
Dwight	Luquer
(pass)	(pass)

The expedition landed behind Shute Island and beached
all the boats. The first thing we saw on the way up was a
large automobile in a hay-field, making a great deal of noise
all by itself. It had a chauffeur, however, not very far off,
and he soon came and took it away. The next thing we saw was
strawberries, which we took away ourselves. The view from the
top was beautifully clear. The poor old house will not stand
many seasons more, for the inside partitions are tipping over.
The cinnamon roses are in full blossom and we brought down
enough for two big bunches on the table.

FRIDAY After supper we had wolf for the first time this year
(cont'd)

We also tried a new game, "French and English", which was rather interrupted by the arrival of the mail and the thrilling news of Harvard's three-fold victory in the boat-races. And Greg. Wiggins rowed bow in the freshman eight! Hurrah for Merryweather!

At quarter of eight we came in for quiet games, and later Mrs. Richards read "A Pompadour Angel" to the half-past-niners.

Late in the evening there was a most extraordinary effect in the sky. At first we thought it was an Aurora, but finally it seemed plain that it was a very beautiful and delicate Polar Band. There was also a slight halo around the moon, and quite a bright little "mock moon".

Just as the faculty were going to bed the following distinguished stranger appeared. His train was an hour and a half late, or he would have come before.

Chester Ladd.

Still later, when most of us were in bed Oakes came back from Gardiner, and with him, to our surprise and delight, Captain John. He has already signed his name, so we will not make him do it again.

So ended an eventful day.

SATURDAY
JULY 3.

This morning began with a gale and a deluge.

T. 55

The pointers were driven from their sopping blan-

B. 28.88

S.E. Strong kets a little before four, and finished their sleep
Rain.

on the boat-house floor. Just before breakfast a crew of
two brought the Wobbler round the point from the beach where
she had spent the night, and they looked as if it were both
lively and damp on the water.

Noon

T. 58

Squad work was more or less in doors, and it was so dark

B. 28.75

that the Log and the tutoring squad had to work by lamp-light.
Rain

We do not think that this has happened before.

DOODLEBUGS.

The Doodlebugs held their first meeting this morning. It
is worth

noting that these interesting creatures are apt to
make their first appearance in wet weather. The following are
the members: E. Cabot, T. Cabot, Dexter, Dwight, Kunhardt, Warner.

~~of the club~~ ~~the club~~

A great drawing competition was announced, to be entered
by all hands. Subjects: "The Pointers roused by rain;" "Andrew
waking Abe;" "G.H.R. and J.H. McH. taking the canoe test. We give
particulars later.

Swim was small and select. No half-past-eighters admitted,
and only one half-past niner tried it. The rest were faculty
and prefects.

SATURDAY, By the time reading was over it was clearing
(cont'd.)

fast, so fishing lists were posted. But then the wind came up roaring from the northwest, making it anything but an ideal day for fishing. Still, the boats put off, and went round the Point. They took worms for bait, furnished by an enterprising worm squad, and tried for white perch. Results, one perch and one pickerel.

The rest of the party went strawberrying, and did pretty well. They didn't get enough for the whole second course at supper, but they got enough for everyone to have some. And they hulled them as they picked them, too.

FIRST FISHING AFTERNOON.

WILLIWAW. YAMMERSCHOONER. IDENTICAL. PANTASOTE. ARKLET. WOBBLER.

J.R.	E.N.B.	J.B.M.	L.J.H.	J.H.MCH.	G.H.R.
Boulger	Rice	Minot	Ladd	Warner	L.E.R. 2
Luquer	Chisholm	Cutler	Abbot	Parker	C. Ames
Hinds	Kunhardt	Southworth	O. Ames	Hill	1 perch 1 pickerel

A TRIBUTE.

In our efforts to secure an active up-to-date Weatherman used to handling all the latest styles, we have been more than successful, and wish to offer our warmest congratulations. In his wish to satisfy the Camp with every variety attainable in home or foreign markets, this active hustler has secured for us a lunar halo, a mock moon, Polar Bands, a violent gale from the east, another from the northwest, and at least an inch of rain, all within twenty-four hours. We think that this is unprecedented in the Camp's annals, and should receive a vote of

SATURDAY thanks. In such strenuous hands we are sure to have
(cont'd.)
every variety. We would not, however, have him overexert himself.
A. Meteorologist.

FIRST CHARADE EVENING.

FORFELTS. The first syllable was the sad case of an absent-minded husband, trying to do his wife's errands. "Fits" were caused by rash indulgence in the Ping-pong mushroom, (*Cellulodea vulgaris*), and was an awful warning to those who put too much confidence in botanical experts. The whole word was a game of "Spin the Platter."

BOMBARD. This word is an old friend to some of us, but we have never seen a finer fall than that of E.N.B. from his very lofty perch, or rather throne, on top of a table. The bard was a good illustration of the fact that "great wits are sure to madness near allied." The whole word was a spirited attack on a fortress, whose gallant defenders resisted to the death.

TROUBADOUR. One expects to see G. Washington and the cherry tree when there is anything about truth. The green plaid tree was an interesting feature in the first scene. "Bad" was a picnic, at which both food and boys were bad. The "ore" was discovered in the fire-place, by a crew of miners laboring with tongs and ice-pick. For the whole word J.B.M. poured out his affection in song, also on the banjo, to a charming damsel with yellow curls who sat on the table with her finger in her mouth until he persuaded her to fly with him.

SATURDAY PARADE. We hope that when Mr. Bennett has a family
(cont'd.)

it will be a better-behaved one than he had in the first
syllable. For the second we had a spirited raid on the dough-
nut jar, and for the whole word a wonderful circus parade, with
the finest crimson giraffe ever seen in these parts.

The half-past-niners had a fast and furious Boston. There
were rushes, there were slaps; toes were trodden on, and knees
found themselves less hard than the floor. Just as we were
wondering how soon someone would really get broken, in walked
our other prefect. Hurrah for him!

Edmund P. Graws

THE MOCKING MOON.

(A play in two acts and an illustration by Tecumseh Adolphus
Val. Ed. P. A. A., Albany, N. Y.)

ACT I.

Scene I ---Prelude.

A barren place (if there is such) near Camp Merryweather

July 2, 1909. Sudden darkness, Enters the Resplendent Sprite.

R.S. "I see a mock moon;
'Twill surely rain soon."

Scene II ---Prophecy.

A cubicle. Camp Merryweather, July 2, 1909. Sudden light.

(Lanterns being lighted in dormitories.) Enter Sambody and
Somebody.

Samb. "Let's go a-camping.

Someb. "We might get a damping.

SATURDAY
(cont'd.)

Someb. (cont'd.)

"I fear the damp night
And the rain in its night."

Samb. "'Twill not rain, I say."

Someb. "But it may, but it may."

Scene III. The die is cast. The cast is completed.
Same as scene II. The C's come together and consider camping.

C. Wrenn "Let's go a-camping."

C. Ames "And let's go tramping"
When Heos' first light
Dispeels the black night."

C. Wrenn "Agreed." (Enter Sambody)

Samb. "Howd'ye do?
I'd like to camp too.
May I go with you?"

C's (in unison) "Yea, yea, away,
And we'll be gay."
(Exeunt all with lanthorn,

blankets, watches, and matches to the ancient
song of "WE WON'T BE HOME UNTIL MORNING."

ACT II.

Scene I---Prelude.

Scene same as Act I Scene I. Resplendent Sprite enters.

R.S. "Faint Polar bands have spanned the sky;
The rain, the rain, the rain is nigh."

(The rain descends and pours its best.
The illustration tells the rest.)

2nd Prize.



Arms

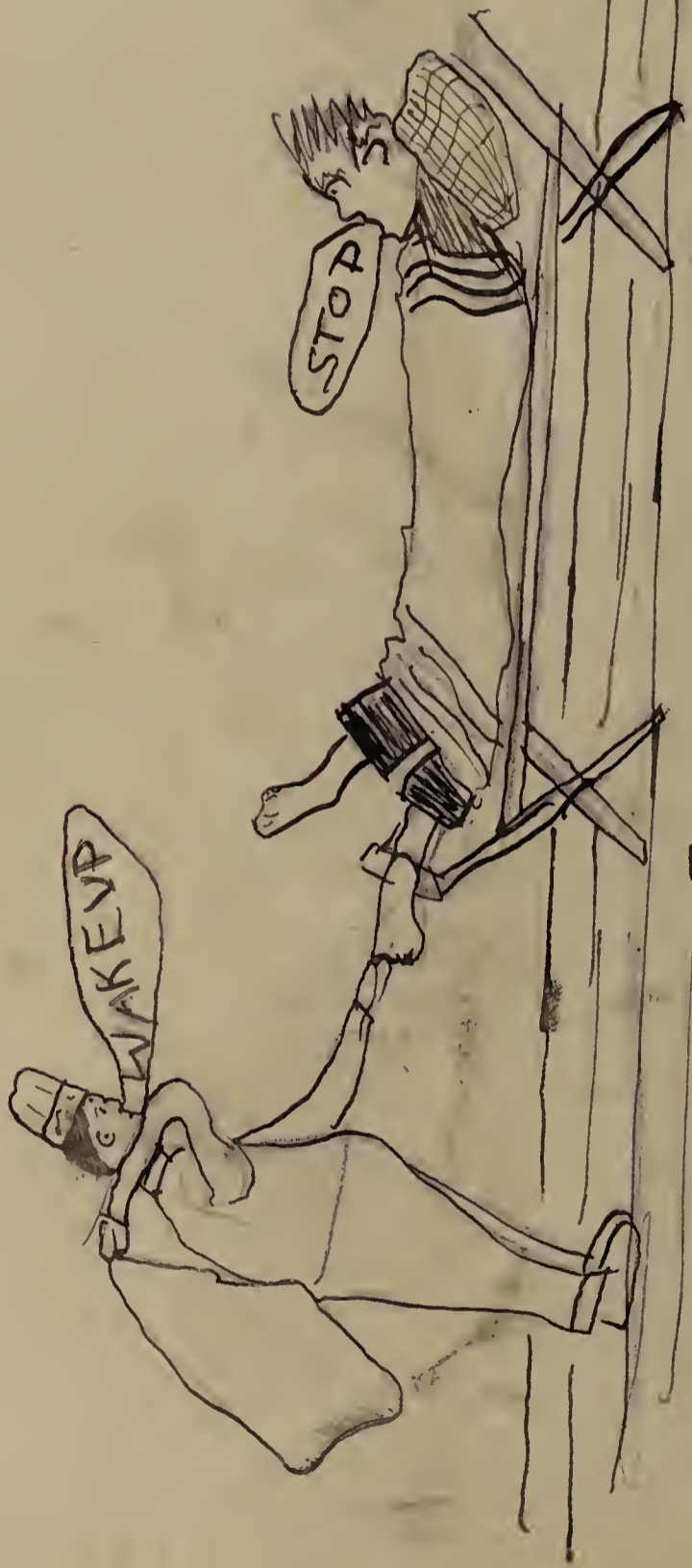
Rain
Somebody

A muddy pool (from the blankets)
will stain the sodden earth if
long we wait. Up and run. Arise
long and awake. Beat it. Beat it to
the boat house.

The point



3rd. Prize.



2nd
Prize

COOK WAKING

1943



SUNDAY The editor regrets the loss of the weather report.
JULY 4.

Cool She got up early to get a start on Saturday's very
Fair
N.W. extensive doings, and it must have dropped as she was
carrying her papers up to the shop.

We decided to keep the real Fourth on Monday, so Sunday was like any other Sunday, except for the wind. We picnicked up in the pine grove, round a good fire, and there was much toasting of bread, and later, singing of songs. Before the picnic most of us walked up Bickford Hill, where the view was splendid. Various of the smaller brethren had rides part of the way, which was very pleasant; but Mouse protested when someone leap-frogged over him and his "horse" together.

Some of us found a ground sparrow's nest up in the old ball field. It had five eggs in it and was cleverly hidden under a sweet fern bush. We also found a turtle, who had come up to lay eggs, but we could not find her nest.

The picnic ended with the sad departure of Abe Stevens. He sails for Europe the sixth, so he really had to go. But it was a good visit while it lasted.

We had a ghost story in front of the fire, and then many hymns. Later Mrs. Richards read us "Lycidas", and a couple of stories.

For prize-winners in the great competition, see the three preceding pages.

The Tincubator is itself again, under command of J.R., ably seconded by G.H.R.

MONDAY,
JULY 5,
T. 59.

LATEST EDITION!!!!

EXTRA!!!!

B. 29.41

LOSS OF SS. "PIEPLANT!!!!

W.H.W. Strong.
Fair.

As a result of the furious gale which has blown

for the past five days, and which three times defeated
the ocean greyhound, "Squannacook", in her attempt to reach
Pickerel Rock, the Royal Mail SS. "Pieplant", the fleetest of
the Dessert Line, has been wrecked on the dangerous Ouananiche
Noon coast, and now lies at the mercy of the waves. The fate of the

B. 29.18

unhappy vessel seems but too certain. (By special wireless.)

W.H.W. Strong.
Fair.

(()) (()) (()) (()) (()) (()) (()) (()) (())

To-day being the official Fourth, we began the day with
the Declaration of Independence, "America", and the "Star
Spangled Banner". All explosives and their owners then
adjourned to the point, where for two hours Bedlam reigned.
The high wind kept things lively, as the dry leaves were more
than ready to catch fire and once we had a brisk little
blaze going which would have made trouble if it had not been
stamped out by energetic feet. The latest game with fire-
crackers is to drop bunches of them down the holes among the
rocks on the point. Poor Muskrat! There were also great
strings of fire-crackers which were hung in trees, and made a
wonderful racket.

The only accident all day was that Constant Southworth
shot a cracker in his hand. Luckily the damage was slight.

After dinner we read "Zadoc Pine" according to custom.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Uncle Sam	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
2	2		6	Abbot													4	0	0	
0	7		1	J.R.													4	1	2	
7	1		2	G.H.R.													4	1	1	
13	0		3	H.H.R.													4	1	2	
1	1		5	E.V.B.													4	0	0	1
1	3		4	Boulger													1	0	0	
0	0		7	Wren													2	0	0	
0	0		8	Warner													4	0	0	
0			9	Cutter													4	0	0	
24	14			Totals.....	0/0	0/0	0/0	3/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3	0/3				31	3	5	

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits... H. H. R. J. B. M.
 Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....
 First on Balls—off J. R. 3 ; off J. B. M. 5 Struck out—by J. R. 7 ; by J. B. M. 10
 Left on Bases... V. S. 6 ; C. 4 Double Plays... J. B. M. 1 ; J. H. 1
 Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls... J. H.
 First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher... J. H.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.	Columbias	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B.	R.	1 B.	S.B.	S.H.
12	0		3	L. J. H.													3	0	0	
1	2		6	Minot													2	3	0	
10	0		2	E. P. G.													4	0	0	
2	8		1	J. B. M.													4	2	2	
1	0		5	J. H. M. H.													4	2	2	
1	2		4	O. Jones													3	0	0	
0	0		7	C. Jones													3	0	0	
0	0		8	Southworth													4	0	0	
0	0		9	J. Cabot													3	0	0	
7	12			Totals.....	0/0	0/0	1/1	2/3	1/4	0/4	0/4	3/7					30	7	4	

MONDAY, UNCLE SAMS VS. COLUMBIAS.
(cont'd)

Second This was one of the best games we have ever had,
Baseball for the sides were so even that it was anybody's
Afternoon. game until the eighth inning when a timely single and a
couple of errors brought in three runs for the Columbias and
won the game. The Uncle Sams, by bunching their hits cleverly
in the fourth, brought in three runs, H.H.R's two-bagger
"coming at an opportune moment". In the last half of the same
inning the Columbias tied the score, J.B.M's two-bagger being
followed by a neat single from J. H. Mc.H. This was the
most thrilling inning of the game. Dr. Henderson and H.H.R.
distinguished themselves by their work at first.

#####

After supper, while we were waiting for it to get dark,
we had more crackers on the Point. Captain Hill set off the
last of his cannon crackers, and we had more strings in the
tree. The fireworks were set off on the tennis-court, the
spectators sitting on the edge of the road. This gave a back-
ground of pine trees which added greatly to the beauty of the
coloured lights. As for wheels, we have never had such beauties
The Roman candle squad did wonders in the land of Ham; and ~~all~~
altogether we have never had a more beautiful exhibition. As
it was pretty late by this time, the bonfire was left over for
some future date, and we sang Taps in a wonderful set of
concentric circles. And so to bed, after a great day.

TUESDAY The weather report is a little misleading, for
JULY 6
T. 54' though it was cloudy at both observations, it was fair
B. 29.28
S.F. a good deal of the morning, and the afternoon was
Cloudy.
fine, with a westerly wind.

At morning swim the gallant Pie-plant was rescued from
NOON
T. 63' the lee shore where the gale had driven her. She is
B. 29.28
S. leaking somewhat, but is "a good mouse yet".
Cloudy.

SQUAD NOTES.

A select bureau squad, consisting of O. Ames did good
service this morning for which the ladies are duly grateful.

The yard squad had a lively morning picking up after
Monday's fire-works.

The Skipper has shortened two pairs of the longest oars
and fitted them with the "Pray Improved Oarlocks". These
rowlocks are fastened permanently to the oar, thus avoiding
many difficulties. The first two pairs have been tried in the
Yammerschooner and found successful.

Monday afternoon while the Faculty were having their
coffee up along the shore, a doe swam in and landed. She came
very close, looked and sniffed for some time, and then trotted
off in shore. We have seen deer out here before, but never
so close.

WEEKLY SQUADS.

Flag, Bolger. Boathouse, Dexter. Piazza, Kunhardt.
Lamps, Southworth, Rice, Warner.

TUESDAY

(cont'd.)

SUNDRY STUNTS.

<u>PEDESTRIANS.</u>	<u>ABOL.</u>	<u>CORKER.</u>	<u>H.B.</u>	<u>WILLIWAW.</u>
H.H.R.	J.R.	E.N.B.	J.B.M.	J.H.McH.
Dexter	L.J.H.	A.M.R.	T.Cabot	Peabody
Chisholm	Hinds	Ladd	O.Ames	Peltz
Luquer	Hill	C.Ames	Minot	Warner
Abbot				
Dwight	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER</u>		<u>IDENTICAL.</u>	
Southworth	G.H.R.		E.P.G.	
Parker	L.E.R.2		Boulger	
Kunhardt	Cutler		Rice	
	E.Cabot		Wrenn	

The pedestrians started north to investigate the new field which has been suggested for scouting. By pacing they discovered that if we begin at the old middle fence and run north to the fence beyond the sand slide we shall have a field about fifty yards shorter than the old one. At the north end there is no cover to the right except sheep, which are not very permanent. But the cover down over the bank is dense and varied. The traveling is hard in places, and we shall have a whole new set of problems to face, which is always interesting. This gallant crew also slid down many sand slides intentionally and otherwise, and Mr. Dick shinned up many trees in pursuit of crow's nests, squirrel's nests, and woodpecker's nests.

Captain John and his crew reached the mouth of Bog Brook (or Brillig Brook) in safety and found the channel obstructed by a wonderful variety of obstacles. In spite of the gallant conduct of Dr. Henderson, who leaped boldly out among the rolling logs, these obstacles finally

proved insurmountable, and disregarding the frantic protests of Captain Hill, the party decided to take a walk through the bog. They did not walk very far, however, for they found such enormous quantities of Pogonia Ophioglossoides and Calopogon Pulchellus that they decided to bring a few (!) specimens home. They gathered a few thousand, including three white calopogons, which are as rare as they are beautiful.

E.N.B. took the good ship Corker around the southern end of Oak Island, and then headed for the wilds of Rubber-neck brook. The sand bars at the mouth of this beautiful stream leave barely room for a canoe to pass, but once inside the bar a new world opens upon the gaze of the astonished traveler. All went well until the party reached a broken fence and an old rotten log. Here all hands had to get out and the gentlemen of the party, taking off shoes and stockings, plunged into the depths. C. Ames got out his camera and photographed the party, while the gallant captain tugged at the obstructing log, and Jek Ladd stood on a tussock of grass, dodging the leeches. Once embarked again, the party struck a majestic reach of clear water fully six inches wider than the canoe and twice her length. Soon, however, they came to the place called stop. The return trip was easier, as some obstructions had been flattened by the passage of the canoe.

TUESDAY The H.B. started on a thorough exploration of Oak
(cont'd.)

Island, with a view to finding a sand beach of which they had been told. But though they hunted exhaustively, even to the extent of investigating a four-hundred foot beech tree, not a beach could they find. Eagle's nests were also conspicuous by their absence. In fact no nests of any kind were found, unless the sand beach is considered as a mare's nest. When it seemed well to return to the canoe, the party, divided, and scouted towards it, each division trying to avoid the other. Then they embarked, and went round to the lagoon, where they found, as the song says, "Mosquitoes as big as a hen." They brought one back with them, which was black and had four legs, and red marks on the under side of its shell.

One plan suggested for the rest of the crowd (accounts differ as to the identity of the suggestor) was that the heavy infantry should pick and eat wild strawberries, while the gallant captains lay on their backs in the grass. This not being wholly approved of, all hands went up to Shute Island, where they played "sardines in a Box". This sounds like an exciting game, though complaint is made that it encourages untruthfulness. They had some difficulty in leaving the island, owing to the fact that two of the captains forgot to untie their boats before pushing off. We do not think it polite to tell which two they were.

1907-1908

TUESDAY, To-day the Tincubator has thrown its banner to the
(cont'd)

breeze. Cabbage patch, Round Table, Cubboard, Mount Olympus,
are no more. In their stead behold the Kinkubator! Vivant
Kinkubatores!

We note a distinguished arrival:

J. Amory Jeffries

In the evening we had boats, for the first time this year.

Many fine crews were on the water, taking trips of various
lengths. One energetic quartet went all the way down to Pine
Island and saw the natives catch a bass.

At quarter of eight all hands came indoors and the cap-
tains of the various stunts made their reports. This good old
custom, which fell rather into disuse last year, we are glad
to see revived. Later, as it was pretty warm, we adjourned to
the float and had much singing.

WEDNESDAY,

Jack Ladd's Birthday.

JULY 7.

W. 50.17.

First swim to Pickerel and back, J.R. and J.H.McH.

T. 60'

B. 29.78

W. Calm

Fair.

Noon,

T. 62'

B. 29.77

W. Calm."

Fair.

Second

Fishing

Afternoon.

FISHING

July 7.

2

William

Yamuneshona

G.H.R.

J.R.

2 bass

R.R. 1 bass

Peabody

Lugger

Ames C.

Warner

Parker

Arket

Identical

E.N.B.

Pantano

Kinds

E.P.G. 1 bass

Boulger

J.H. McH. 1 bass

L.E.R. II.

Dwight

Whisker

Hill

Warner

Rice

Okamunche

Wabber

H.H.R.

L.J.H. 1 bass

1 pickerel

A.M.T.

Ames O

J.B.M.

Butler

Arket

Butler

Ladd

Minot

Pelt

Southworth

Colton, E. (P.M.)

Colton, J. ("")

Kimhardt

Total number of fish = 6 bass
1 pickerel.

WEDNESDAY, The Ouanoniche did not go fishing, that not being
(cont'd)

her style. She went accross the shore behind Oak Island,
and coasted the southwest bay. She was pursued by cameras,
but we are used to that. Finally she went over to Gleason's
and all hands went up for the mail.

Several boats stayed out for supper, so we were a small
party, although increased by one arrival, namely:

James T. Harrington

3

Second Sing-Song

1. Chopsticks.
2. Piano Solo. W.T.A. Rice.
3. Song. "Sailing". J.R.
4. A Pathetic Tale. Dr. Harrington
5. Choruses:
The Voice Of the Bell.
Gaudeamus.
Drink. Puppy.
6. Cockadoodle Duet. A.M.R. J.R.
7. Song. Gipsy John. H.H.R.
8. Stunt. "Parson Johnsing",
J.B.M. E.N.B. G.H.R. J.H.M.C.
9. Stunt. John Gilpin,
Abbot. Cabot. H.H.R. et al.
10. Camp Song.

WEDNESDAY, We don't often have two such funny stunts in one (cont'd) evening. The four darkies were so black that some of the younger brethren did not recognize them, and one wanted to know where Mr. Marsh got his white wig. The story acted was familiar to some of us, but where "Parson Johnsing" repeated his text for the third time, fortissimo, someone said, "Mr. Bennet wasn't paying attention, was he, so Mr. Marsh had to say it over again". It is to be feared that even though the Parson had "studied the Scriptures with Archimedes", his character was not equal to his "elequential" gifts.

John Gilpin was acted in full. The practical good sense and frugal mind of Mrs. Gilpin was well portrayed by T. Cabot, and Chickweed's rendering of the title role was masterly. Seldom have we had such a horseman in our midst; or for the matter of that, such a horse. It was a wild chase. But when we try to do justice to the majestic calm of the Calendar, words fail us. The Sphinx is not more impressive. We give the cast below.

JOHN GILPIN.....ABBOT

MRS. GILPIN.....T. CABOT.

HER SISTER.....PELTZ.

HER SISTER'S CHILD.....DWIGHT.

HER CHILDREN THREE.....WARNER, KUNHARDT, LUQUER.

THREE CUSTOMERS,.....RICE, LADD, CUTLER.

THE CALENDAR.....HILL

THE HORSE.....H. R.

WEDNESDAY, After such a brilliant evening there was but
(cont'd)
our thing to do: we went down to Andy Coggins to get a
plate of beans.



THURSDAY This morning Jack Kunhardt passed his swim-
JULY 8

T.60' ming test. The Log extends its congratulations.

B.29.12

Calm This week Dr. Henderson has been talking to us at
Fair.

morning reading about the chemistry of the body. He tells

Noon us all sorts of extraordinary things.

T.66

B.29.05 By dinner time the rain which had been threatening,

Calm

Rain came down. There was no possibility of doing any-
thing out of doors, so we held a great Ping-pong Tournament.

There were twenty-two entries. The non-combatants began on

boats up in the shop or played bean bags or other games.

There were two tables of Ping-pong going all the time, and

some of the contests were wildly thrilling. Several couples

played deuce sets, and ~~xxx~~ when Captain John met William
Tecumseh it took eighteen games to decide the set. The plan

was to have the finals two out of three, but there was not

time for more than one, which Captain John won, 6-3.

Late in the afternoon a four-paddle crew went for the
mail and came back with much interesting news about their
examinations. They also had a chance to make some interesting
observations on the habits of young geese. A gosling hopping
up and down beside a watermelon rind is a fine sight. We
saw something of the same kind the other day when Kinky had
his second help.

After supper there was "Digestion Club". We also take
pleasure in recording the "Pairoar's first trip for the
season, manned by J.R. and G.H.R.

The Great Tournament.

Camp Merry weather.

July 8, 1909.

[illegible]

THURSDAY, At quarter of eight all hands came in for a new
(cont'd)
game. We call it the Observation Game. Some people may have read
of it in "Kim". The camp was divided into three sides as in
charades. The leader of each side is custodian of a table
which is covered with a cloth. At the appointed signal the
cloth is raised by the side-leader and the members of
the side are allowed to gaze for three seconds on the
multitude of small objects thereon displayed. Then they
withdraw with pencil and paper to write down the names
of all the objects which they remember. The sides then
change tables, and are allowed to gaze for thirty seconds
on the new collection of objects such as pipe-stems, belt ~~xxx~~
buckles, pencils, erasers, watch chains, cameras, chalk, etc.
A list is again made out, and handed, with the old one, to
the leader of the side. The lists are read aloud and arranged
in order of completeness by the Skipper. We give the best
lists on the next page.

Later we had a wonderful game of "Boston", in which
Jeremiah Hill got up a wind-mill action that rivals Abe.
Stevens.

Miss Bettie, trying to identify Mac; "He's the funniest
shape!"

Arrived late this afternoon,

Harriet Humphreys

Jack got his test passed just in time.

Observation Game.

(Twenty-five Articles.)

3 Seconds.

Chisholm . 9.

Ladd . 8

Roosevelt .
Mc Henry } 7.
Rice }

30 Seconds.

H. H. R. 20

Mc Henry 18

Chisholm 15

FRIDAY Mrs. Richards and Miss Betty went in town for the
 JULY 9
 T.59 day by the early train. Dr. Harrington left at the
 B.29.09
 N.W. same time. His visit has been a short one, but he had ~~in~~
 Fair time to make a gorgeous salt-spoon, and to draw the very
 Noon fine picture of Parson Johnsing preaching his sermon,
 T.70
 B.29.32 which adorns an earlier page.
 W.
 Fair This morning a tent squad put up the first tent
 beyond the fence. Until now they have been bare frames, quite
 like skeletons.

-...-...-...-...-

EXPEDITION TO PHILIP MOUNTAIN.

WILLIWAW	IDENTICAL	YAMMERSCHOONER	PANTASOTE	OUANANICHE
E.N.B.	G.H.R.	J.R.	E.P.G.	H.H.R.
J.B.M.	O. Ames	Minot	J.H.McH.	A.M.R.
C. Ames	Peltz	Wrenn	R.R.	Jeffries
Parker(pass)	Luquer(pass)	Dexter(pass)	warner(pass)	Chisholm
				Rice
				Abbot
				Hinds
				Cutler
				Hill
				Ladd
				Boulger
				E. Cabot(p)
				Dwight(p)
				T. Cabot(p)
				H. Kunhardt(p)
				J. " " (p)
				Southworth(p)

This expedition went up what we have
 always called Philip Mountain. We know now
 that it ought to be called Tracy's Bluff, but
 the old name still seems the natural one. The
 Ouananiche, with six passengers and a light
 crew, was not equip^ped for speed, but a
 favoring breeze got us up in fairly good time.
 Still, we did not dare to stop among the strawberries as
 long as some of us would like to. We saw no inhabitants on
 the way up except a large flock of sheep and one little
 white goat. There are no signs yet of the horrible green

caterpillars which wrought such havoc last year, but if we remember rightly they are rather late worms. Perhaps they are afraid that the early bird might get them. There was a report last year that the ichneumon flies were destroying them in great numbers, so we hope we may have seen the last of them. The climb up was so hot that some of the weaker brethren were heard to wish that there was a drug store on the top. If there had been they would probably have had to be carried home in various states of sashfulness. A little water would have been welcome, though. The view to the north was at its finest, and the view south over the pond was so clear that one of the party was sure he could see the flag on Pickerel Rock. We think he was mistaken. We did not have time to come down the steep side and as it was we were a little late for supper.

If anyone wants to know why Sam Peabody did not go on the trip the following signature will explain:

John E. Peabody

There were some groans when "games on the hill" was announced, but all hands went in "Prisoner's Base" with great energy, and some were ready for Ping-pong afterwards, as a form of "quiet game." Then Mrs. Richards and Miss Betty came home, bringing tooth paste, cigarettes and other interesting things. And after they had had their supper Mrs. Richards began "The Man Without a Shadow".

BOLD
A. LETTER FROM OUR ~~OLD~~ FORESTER.

July 6.

Dear Skipper;-

We are camping on the north shore of Attean. It certainly is a fine location, with lots of good swimming. The trip up was very successful; I arrived at about eight. Somerset Junction looked different, last fall they had a ten-acre fire which wiped out the only two buildings, the C.P.R. station and that of the Somerset R.R. There was also one eating-house, which was burnt. Jackman was full of French at the horse-trot.

All the high peaks on the other side of the lake are bare rock. The fire last year burnt very deep, and where I saw a fine stand then, now all is burned for miles. I slept with Roy last night, and he told me that he lost \$210,000 last year; \$100,000 here on this town, \$78,000 on Indian Pond, and \$28,000 on King and Bartlett.

The work this year seems much more organized. The crew boss has more power, and as the men for the most part are pretty green, I am afraid of some bosses trying to show off their authority on them.

Today I lay off, as there was no vacancy for me to fill. I helped the cookee to get his wood, and bought a fine bed for tonight, also rigged up my netting. By the way, I haven't ~~xx~~ seen a black fly. They haven't been over as early as this since I've been up here in '07. The midges haven't yet come, however, and I expect to hear from them.

I think that probably I shall run a compass 1/2 m. crew, as most of the lines have already been run out. We expect to be on Attean for about ten days, then ship down to Thorndyke Town; it lies just below Jackman. I certainly hope that I get a lot of work along the railroaf. It's simply great. Roy gets them to drop supplies along the line and we go out for them. Good food is a sure thing on such work, also I feel safer in case of accidents. Somehow the train whistles have a fine sound as they echo on the hills. A law is pending in the legislature to force the C.P.R. to burn oil. The Somerset does now.

Roy has lent me a great sleeping-bag till my blanket arrives. I've never slept in one before and they certainly take the cake.

#

I'll try to keep in touch, so here's goodbye till the next time.

Sincerely, Chet.

SATURDAY

UNCLE SAMS VS. COLUMBIAS.

JULY 10

T.60'

B.29.41

Calm

Fair

The sides were exactly the same as before, except

that Jeffries took Cutler's place. The game, however,

was not nearly so exciting as the last one, for the

heavy hitting and superior fielding of the Columbias

Noon,

T.74.

B.29:41.

S.W.

Fair.

enabled them to score freely. The best hitting for

the Uncle Sams was done by H.H.R., who got a hit

every time he came to bat. For the winners J.B.M.

and E.P.G. distinguished themselves at bat, with two singles

and a two-bagger apiece out of five times at bat. There were

much fewer strike-outs than last time. Perhaps the

high wind bothered the pitchers, as it certainly

bothered the scorer.

PUDDING- BALL GAME.

Jam-tails vs. Roman Noses.

The sides were so very uneven at the start of the game and the Roman Noses had run up such a score in the first half of the first inning that the sides were chosen over again.

Mr. Peabody, who had been a spectator up to this point, now joined the game, and was promptly chosen to be pitcher on the Jam-tails. The game progressed in the usual manner of Pudding Ball until the last two innings (there were six) when everyone settled down to work, and the result was very good playing. The feature of the game was Mr. Peabody's hitting.

Pitchers, Mr. Peabody and E. Cabot.

Uncle Sam vs Columbia AT Campus Martius DATE, July 10, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
Abbot	6												4	1	1							0	4	
J. R.	1												4	0	1							0	4	
G. H. R.	2												4	0	0							1	0	
H. H. R.	3												4	1	4							1	0	
E. N. B.	5												4	1	0							1	0	
Boulger	4												4	0	2							1	2	
Jeffries	8												3	0	0							0	0	
Wrenn	7												4	0	0							0	0	
Warner	9												4	0	0							0	0	
Total		1	0	1	2	3	0	3	0	3	0	3												

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BASES ON BALLS.....3.....TWO-BASE HITS.....* Abbot runs for G. H. R.THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Columbia vs Uncle Sam AT Campus Martius DATE, July 10, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	M	P	O	A	E
L. J. H.	3												4	3	2							1	5	0
E. P. G.	2												5	4	4							6	3	
J. B. M.	1												5	4	4							2	5	
J. H. M.	6												4	1	0							2	0	
Winn	5												5	2	1							1	2	
O. Ames	4												5	0	1							1	2	
C. Ames	7												5	0	0							0	0	
Southworth	8												5	1	1							0	0	
J. Cabot	9												3	0	0							0	0	
Total		0	0	0	5	5	0	5	4	9	3	12												

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BASES ON BALLS.....1.....TWO-BASE HITS.....3.....* O. Ames runs for E. P. G.THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

The wind had been very disagreeable on the field, but like most ill winds it blew some good, for Eddie Graves passed the canoe test just before supper. There will be two more very soon, to judge from the amount of practice that has been going on.

CHARADES.

NICKLEBY. The first scene included the first two syllables, and representated a large family indulging in a still larger meal at a restaurant, and then finding that they had only a ~~nick~~ nickle to pay for it. The second scene "bee" was chiefly remarkable for the elegant costumes of the ladies who attended the quilting party. The whole word was the scene which we had recently had in afternoon reading, in which Mrs. Nickleby tells Nicholas about the peculiar attentions of the gentleman in gray smalls.

HOROSCOPE. The first scene, "horror", was full of cheerful details of a haunted cave; skulls, frogs, lizards, and the like. "scope" was rather blind, but the baleful glare of Oakes when he had cleared his path of all obstacles was so appalling that we hope he will never be a king. The whole word was so good that we give it practically entire.

(The astrologer is seated in his study, attired in a robe covered with cabalistic signs. By the way, his initials are J.R.)

SATURDAY Enter Harriott Kunhardt.
(cont'd)

J.R. "Would'st have the stars, Woman? Know the worst of the dark influences of the stars! Ha! Where were you born?"

Harr. "In a palace by the sea."

J.R. "How old are you?"

Harr. "Four-score years and ten."

(He writes strange signs on the board, and then looks out at the night with a telescope, and betrays violent agitation.)

J.R. "Ha! No! It cannot be! And yet it is. Venus in the ascendant and in conjunction with the planet Zip! Oh horrible! (Sits, ~~xx~~ and bends his brows sternly on her.) Prepare now for the worst. You will marry a man who has already murdered five wives. (She hides her face and groans.) You will live with him five years. In the course of that time you will grow cross-eyed and square-toed. (She writhes in agony.) He will then murder you by slow poison. There is no escape.--Go!" (She goes.)

Enter T. Cabot.

J.R. "When were you born?"

T. Cab. "In the year of our Lord 1106."

J.R. "A venerable man. I see a bright future for you, my dear old man. You are going to marry six times more, outlive your six lovely wives, and amass many millions."

Enter Southworth.

J.R. (After a shudder) "Would'st have all thy horoscope, miser

SATURDAY able man?With all the knowledge of the Pleiades,the
cont'd)

Centaurs,and the Rams?When were you born?"

South. "In December 1895."

J.R. (After rushing to the window and looking through his
telescope.) "The fatal Crab!!!!traitorto your country!Spy!

Infidel!Cheat!Leave me!"

FINIS.

INQUISITOR. The first "cylinder",as someone called it,
showed Noah getting his wife and menagerie into the "Arc".
(That is the way it was spelled on the board.)The big hippo-
potamus stuck in the door,(we thought he was a kangaroo by
his gait)and was so belaboured that he went to bed with the
half-past-eighters to recover.The next two were combined in
one effective school scene,and the last showed us how to
behave when one wants one's clothes mended in a hurry.The
whole word,with the lights lowered and the agonized groans
of the shrouded victim,was ghastly in the extreme.

"Man without a Shadow",continued.

SUNDAY Squads for the Week.
 JULY 11 Lamps:Ladd,Hill,Dexter.
 T.61' Piazza:Minot.
 B.29.39 Boat-house:Wrenn.
 W. Flag:Hinds.
 Cloudy

The flag-boy has a day off,as the old halyards are

Noon worn out,and the new rope hasn't come yet.
 T.66' At afternoon reading Mrs.Richards began
 B.29.37 S.W.
 Cloudy. "Hamlet".

PICNIC
HOYT'S ISLAND.

<u>WILLIWAW.</u>	<u>IDENTICAL.</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER.</u>	<u>PANTASOTE.</u>
J.B.M.	G.H.R.	J.H.McH.	E.P.G.
O.Ames	Jeffries	L.J.H.	Mr.Peabody
Wrenn	T.Cabot(pass)	Boulger	R.R.
E.Cabot(pass)	H.Kunhardt	Warner(pass)	Luquer(pas)

<u>OUANANICHE.</u>		<u>ABOLJOCKAMEGUS.</u>
H.H.R.		E.N.B.
C.Ames	Abbot	A.M.R.
Cutler	Hill	Ladd
Dexter	Minot	Peltz
Peabody	Chisholm	
Rice	Hinds	
Dwight(pass)	Parker(pass)	
Kunhardt(")	Southworth(")	
L.E.R.		
(pass)		

In the morning we all felt sure of a house picnic, but the weather thought better of it, and we had the best picnic we have had yet this year. The Fairchilds, who own the camp on the point of Hoyt's Island, have put up a very hospitable sign giving permission to guides to camp on their beach or in the woods behind it. Mr. Dick is a guide, so we were all right. At least most of us were. Lea Luquer got so wet on the way over that he had to give up shirt and undershirt

and put on an assortment of sweaters.

Most of us took a good walk up through the fields, where we found the beginning of what is going to be a good raspberry crop. We also got a great many flowers and saw grasshoppers by the million. Some of the party bent birches; some did not.

There was once a prophet named Hill,

Who climbed up a birch tree until

He got up so high

He thought he would die,

And we wonder he isn't there still.

On the way back we found a young fly-catcher which had fallen out of its nest and was very much alarmed at seeing so many people. We picked it up off the ground and had a good look at it, and he finally flew off into a little bush, where we hope his mamma found him.

When we got to the shore we found a mouse, who had stayed with Mrs. Richards because he had a sash. N.B. Sashes are not becoming to mice.

Supper and singing were both successful, and so was the trip home. The only sad thing about the afternoon was the departure of Captain John for New York, He is coming back in a few days, but we wish he didn't have to go at all.

After hymns we continued the adventures of "The Man without a Shadow."

The Boys of Camp Merryweather.
By Charles Sherman.

First come Abbot and Southworth, who are baseball renowned,
Then "Cheese Chisholm and Hill, who stand high from the ground
But Oakes Ames and "Kinks" Boulger are remarkably spry,
And T. and E. Cabot we cannot pass by.
Then Rice and "Chri" Srenn come next on the list,
And Kunhardt and Warner we cannot resist.
"Peltzy" and Dwight next present themselves to view,
For they are both the wearers of the Blue.
And "Jacky" Ladd, we well may say,
Was just fifteen the other day.
And Charlie Ames and Cutler too,
Luquer and Hinds and Sambody knew
That Minot and Jeffries run awful fast,
And that fat "Beef" Parker always comes last.

S. Dexter.

MONDAY The following telegram was received this morning:
 JULY 12
 T.62' Quebec, July 10.
 B.29.31
 S.W. Off today, Good luck at Camp.
 Cloudy

John W. Simons.

We were very glad to get it, and we wish him the same.
 Noon

T.71' Have we mentioned that the "Highlanders" have been
 B.29.26
 S.W. making him offers? (The Log doesn't know whether they
 Cloudy
 are the New York Americans or Nationals, but the principle
 is the same.)

CHOWDER.

THIRD

FISHING WILLIWAW. YAMMERSCHOONER. IDENTICAL. PANTASOTE.

AFTERNOON G.H.R. J.H. McH. L.E.R.2 R.R.
 Chisholm Hill L.J.H. Jeffries
 Luquer J. Kunhardt H. Kunhardt Abbot
 4 bass 2 bass 5 bass
 1 pout

ARKLET. WABBLER. CORKER. EBEN. OUANANICHE.

E.P.G. O. Ames J.B.M. H.H.R. E.N.B.
 Peltz Minot Hinds Warner C. Ames
 Ladd Rice T. Cabot E. Cabot Cutler
 6 bass 2 bass Dwight
 Parker
 Southworth
 Boulger

Did anyone ever hear of such a fishing trip? But the
 "Lady Supervisor" said we must have a chowder, so this
 great fleet set forth. The Ouananiche looked a little
 lonely with six paddlers, but their energy made up for
 their lack of numbers. The Wabblar, braving the terrors of
 the deep, went all the way over to White Ledges, leav-
 ing a wake behind her that justified her name.

But the prize performance of the afternoon

MONDAY, was the construction and launching of the good
(cont'd)
ship "Abol-nezer". This gallant vessel was held together
by two setting poles, laid across and lashed with marlin.
She was a little damp in spots, but her appearance as
she set out was truly magnificent. Still more splendid
was her return trip under full pantasote, with two of
her gallant crew leaning far out over the gunwales to
hold the masts steady. The Pantasote and the Arklet
stayed out to supper, and were rewarded for their energy
by getting more bass than anyone else.

Total number of fish, twenty.

In the evening there was a revival of "Hill Dill"
This sport is so strenuous that we sometimes give it up
for long periods at a time, but no bones were broken. We
hear tragic reports, however, of some casualties to
shirts. Then after that we played the "Towel Game".
After that all were ready to lie on the floor and hear
the further adventures of "The Man Without a Shadow."

We record with regret on e departure, that of Mr.
Peabody. This is his first real visit to Camp, but we
hope it will not be his last.

TUESDAY, Events began early today, for Hall and Mac got up
JULY 13,
B. 29.10 very early and went fishing. They got only one bass,
W.
Cloudy but saw a great many more.
T. 66'

Three fishing squads went out at work hour, to make the
chowder a little bigger, and came back with four bass, one
Noon

T. 78' pickerel, and nothing at all.
B. 28.97

S. W. A squad of two blazed the north boundary of the
Cloudy

new scouting field so that we could play in the afternoon.

The following lines express Duke's gratitude to the squad that
made him a proper bed:

I used to sleep upon a bag;

It was a horrid flimsy rag.

And if I tried to use the sofa,

They turned me out and made me go far.

My poor old bones got very sore

From sleeping on a wooden floor.

But now I cease to grunt and groan;

I have a mattress of my own.

May blessings fall upon each head

Of those who helped to make my bed:

X Dukie, his mark.

Constant Southworth passed his swimming test this morning

Hurry up Boof!

Number of fish = 6

TUESDAY, SCOUTING TRY-OUT.
(cont'd) Cherokees vs. Chippewas..

The combination of many new players, and a new field made a preliminary scouting day advisable. As time had to be allowed for a great many explanations, only two games were played. As will be seen from the score-card, both games were won by runs. This ~~was~~ partly due to the killing of guard. The sides come together much more quickly than they used to, partly because the field is actually shorter, and partly because there is now no up-hill start. This gives the guards less time to get to their posts.

The northern boundary is rather complicated, owing to the fact that the ground to the right is absolutely open. The northern scoring line begins at white flag on the upper end of Grasshopper Ridge, and follows a line of blazed trees to the north side of the Sand-slide.

The new "middle fence" is a horrid one to climb, for though it is not barbed, it is a very stout and substantial wire. We hope for a stile or two.

The greatest number of shots in one game was made by T. Cabot. Taking the two games together, Hinds and Abbot each made six shots. Luquer made two runs.

After the game there was time for a very brief swim. In the evening there were boats, including a Ouananiche trip. Then there was time for a ten-minute "Voice Game", and then we continued our story.

Algonquians

I

II

III

Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs

H. H. T.

K. P. G.

Abbott

McHenry

Warner

T. Cabot

Peabody

Pelkz

Southworth

Chisholm

Wrenn

Boulger

Tice

J. Stuhnkraft

Luquer

Dwight

X

X

X

X

X

X

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Algonquians

I

II

III

Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs

H. H. T.

K. P. G.

Abbott

McHenry

Warner

T. Cabot

Peabody

Pelkz

Southworth

Chisholm

Wrenn

Boulger

Tice

J. Stuhnkraft

Luquer

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Algonquians

I

II

III

Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs

H. H. T.

K. P. G.

Abbott

McHenry

Warner

T. Cabot

Peabody

Pelkz

Southworth

Chisholm

Wrenn

Boulger

Tice

J. Stuhnkraft

Luquer

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Algonquians

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III

Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs Killed Shots Runs

H. H. T.

K. P. G.

Abbott

McHenry

Warner

T. Cabot

Peabody

Pelkz

Southworth

Chisholm

Wrenn

Boulger

Tice

J. Stuhnkraft

Luquer

Dwight

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Algonquians

I

II

WEDNESDAY

JULY 14

T. 68'

B. 29.16

W.

Fair

While the editors of the Log were engaged in

their customary pursuits this morning, they became

aware that they were not alone. A male Cecropia moth

had come out of his cocoon, and was waving his wings on

Noon

T. 78'

B. 29.21

N.W.

Fair

the edge of the box in which he had spent the winter.

He was ready for flight, and in a few minutes he was

off to the top of a tall tree. We hope to have one or

two more moths out soon.

KIDS vs. LAMBS.

This was the first game of the season played

Fourthe

Baseball

Afternoon

without prefects or faculty. The only trouble with

it was that the sides were too uneven. In spite of

a great deal of changing positions, the Lambs could not seem

to keep their opponents from scoring, and when they went to

bat themselves, very few of them saw first. Warner was the only

Lamb that succeeded in hitting Abbot, and the only one to

score. For the Kids, Abbot made the best showing at bat, with

two singles and two two-baggers, out of five times at bat.

After seven innings the game was called, and a new line-

up was made. These two teams, the Rubber-necks and Leathernecks

played three good innings, at the end of which the score was

3-3. It was too late to play off the tie, so all hands went

home for a much-needed swim.

Kido

vs. Lamb

AT Campus Martius DATE, July 14, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P.O.	A.	E.
Boulger	2	K											4	0	0			7	3	
Jeffries	5												5	4	2			1	1	
E. Cabot	4												3	2	0			0	0	
Hbot	1												5	4	4			4	6	
Southworth	6												5	5	3			0	0	
Rice	8												4	2	2			0	0	
C. Ames	3												4	0	0			9	0	
Peabody	9												4	1	0			0	0	
Chisholm	7												4	0	0			0	0	
Cutter	7												1	0	0			0	0	
Peltz	9												1	0	0			0	0	
Total		4	4	4	8	0	8	4	12	3	15	2	17	2	19					

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BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS.....Hbot 2.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P.O.	A.	E.
(1 in 5) O. Ames	3												3	0	0			8	0	
Warner	6												3	1	1			0	0	
W. H. Hbot	2												3	0	0			5	2	
W. H. Hbot	1												3	0	0			7	5	
Dexter	5												3	0	0			0	0	
J. Cabot	4												2	0	0			1	2	
Parker	7												2	0	0			0	0	
Ladd	8												2	0	0			0	0	
Kimhardt	9												2	0	0			0	0	
Hill	3																			
Total		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	8	0	0	1								

Leathernecks vs. Rubbernecks

	Pos.	1	2	3
O. Jones	1	K	0-3	
C. Jones	3	E	0-4	
Winn	2	E	0-3	
Southworth	6			K
E. Cabot	4			K
Peabody	5	K		K
Patt	9			
Rice	8	E		
Chisholm	7	0-1		
Total		3	3	0

AB R IB
 2 0 0
 2 1 0
 2 0 0
 2 1 1
 1 0 0
 2 0 0
 0 0 0
 1 0 0
 1 0 0

Rubbernecks vs. Leathernecks

	Pos.	1	2	3	4
Abbott	1	0-1			
Jeffries	3		0-8		
Boulger	2			0-2	
Wrenn	6	K		K	
Warner	6			0-3	
J. Cabot	4	0-3			
Parker	7				
Ladd	8		K		
Dexter	9		K		
Total		2	2	1	3

AB R IB
 2 0 2
 2 1 0
 2 1 1
 2 0 0
 2 0 1
 1 0 0
 1 1 1
 1 0 0
 1 0 0

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BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS...
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCH
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877,
 BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....

We note two arrivals while the game was in progress,
 to wit:

F. M. Murray.

Cecil D. Murray.

One to stay and the other to spend the night.

After supper there were short boats returning in time
 for Sing-song.

Owing to the absence of Captain John we did not have
 Chopsticks, but began with a piano duett. For the programme,
 turn over.

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd)

Third Sing Song.
July 14.

1. Duett. A.M.R. + L.E.R. 2.
2. Mandolin Solo. Boulger.
3. Duett. A.M.R. + J.B.M.
4. Choruses. "Merryweather Boys", "Old Towler", "In the Morning by the Bright Light".
5. Harmonica Solo. J.H. McH.
6. Piano Solo. A.M.R.
7. Stunt. H.H.R. + J.B.M.
8. Piano Solo. Rice.
9. Stunt. "Ye Adventures of Sir John Froissart".
10. Camp Song.

It is pleasant to have the mandolin. Those of us who were here last year remember what fun we used to have when Dr. Morse had his mandolin out.

The first stunt represented two gentlemen of agricultural pursuits, who told us of their experiences with horses. We don't know which we admired more, the snowy beard of the one or the massive outline of the other. Cotton wool and pillows are very useful things.

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd)

The second stunt was rather elaborate in its scenery. Four castles, guarded by four soldiers, bore on their ramparts the names of their castellans: The Lord Adolphus de Rhys, The Lord Sambody, The Lady of Albany, and the Lord Dick of the North. The good Sir John entered on his gallant steed, with many a curvet and caracole, and visited each castle in turn, in quest of tales of knightly daring for his chronicle. We shall give the full text on a later page; pausing here only to speak of the superb horsemanship of Oakes as Sir John, the dramatic force of the other gallant knights, and the peerless charms of the Lady of Albany. She was indeed a vision, as she received her noble guest, "clad in white samite, mystic wonderful", with the tip of one fair finger retiring coyly behind the shelter of her rosebud lips.

We ran over time, so we had only two verses of the Camp Song. But Skipper let us have a few minutes after half-past nine, so we got on famously with our story. What we admire most about it is its probability.

At morning reading, having taken leave with regret of Sir John and his goodly company, we have begun "The Scotch Naturalist." It is a wonderful story; but we are glad we did not have the bringing up of Thomas Edward.

Some prate of life in a cottage,
But their ambition is small.
We have a wider outlook;
We seek a stately Hall.

Some love the barren mountains,
Where the upland wind blows harsh.
But gladly we leave such places
To stroll about the Marsh.

The idle lover of pleasure
The ball-room's glitter craves;
But we turn from wild excitement
To linger by the Graves.

Machines are always giving out,
And filling folk with fright;
But our "Machinery" always works,
So we get on all right.

X.Y.Z.

The Travels Of Sir John Froissart.

He Cometh To The Castle Of The Lord Adolphus de Rhys.

"Now Lord Adolphus", said Sir John, on gaining admittance to that castle, "Will you graciously please to give me word of any knightly encounters and gallant feats of arms that ye have witnessed, even for my Chronicle, of which thou knowest?"

"Yea, joyfully, fair sir," answered the Lord de Rhys, "Give me but time to think of some knightly adventure. -- Nay, this will I tell you:

The Lords of the North, under their leader, the Lord Dick, were on a time encamped in the North's sleeping place. Now it was their custom to have lighted fair and bright torches, lest the knights disrobing confuse and mingle their accoutrements, even their sleeping robes, which in the language of that place were called their py-jams, and thereby disputes arise; and it fell to a knight called Sir Jeremiah of the Mountain, a slender knight and of a rueful countenance, who was in the encampment of Sir Neville of the Shorts, to see that these same torches were kept fair and brightly burning.

But the Lord Dick, coming at night to see to the well-being of his knights, and that they brushed their teeth fairly, even with tooth-powder, did find the torches neither bright nor fair, nor rightly placed. Then called he to him that same knight, and to him quoth he,

"Sir Jeremiah, why didst thou not have my torches fair and ready for use, as I did bid thee yesterday?"

"I did" answered Sir Jeremiah, "but ---"

"Then why didn't you put them in the right place, you darned nut?"

"What? I did." Answered again Sir Jeremiah, "but---"

"Sir Jeremiah, Sir Jeremiah, but me no Butts", answered him the Lord Dick, and in far other fashion sent he him flying from that same encampment.

II

He Cometh To The Castle Of The Lord Sambody.

"Sir Sambody", Sir John saith, when he had gained admittance to the hall of that most gracious Lord, "Thou art ever kindly and courteous of speech,; will you not of your graciousness tell me some merry adventure or noble sport of your experience, for the completing of my Chronicle?"

"Yea, gladly," answered then to him that courteous knight, running his fingers through his curling locks, as was his custom, "And it is of a merry adventure that I do bethink me, therefore hearken;

A certain knight of our company, Sir Geoffry, doth greatly pride himself upon the steadiness and nice ty of his balance. No

shock, says he, can throw him from his horse, for this same skill of balance, he hath ofte n told us, he hath inherited from all his ancestry; but listen now how this same balance and surety doth maifest itself.

With us there is a shrewd test how the manhood and the skill of knights in ferrying craft upon the water may be found out. Against a strong gale they must drive their boat, alone and standing erect, until a certain dangerous rock be rounded. Few pass this test, and many fall splashing in the billows, to the great merriment of the beholders, and thence are rescued. Sir Geoffry passed this test.

"Nay, for me t'was esy," said he modestly, "Because a sense of balance runs through all my famil y."

A week thereafter we did see Sir Geoffry, dressed in full armour, splashing most marvellously in the sea, full three feet from his skiff, which floated bottom upmost.

"Sir Geoffry, Sir Geoffry", said we, "How comes it that thou, who hast inherited such a sense ---"

"Of balance", said me, "It is ~~##~~ a most amazing mishap!"

---- A bridge in our encampment doth lead high over the water from the castle to the landing place of boats. Along this b bridge, dressed in full armour, went one night Sir Geoffry. We did hear a splash.

"I know not how it comes," cried he amidst his splutterings "my sense of balance ---"

The next night, going down again, this knight did take a torch. "

"Although my balace---" quoth he-----

----Hast ever heard, Sir John, the sputtering of a torch, extinguished in deep water, or the flounderings of a stout knight in full armour? A merry sound. This finishes my tale. We fished him out, but men do tell me that since that time he doth brush his teeth by day."

III

He Cometh To The Castle Of The Lady Of Albany, Whom Men Call The Merry Widow.

Sir John came next to the tower of the Fair Dame of Albany, whom men call the Merry Widow. Bowing to her most courteously, he said,

"Fair Lady, if to help my with my Chronicle, thou wilt tell me of some feat of arms among your knights, it will be like ~~thy~~ graciousness!"

To him answered the dame, courtesying fairly,

"Certes, Sir Knight, I will most gladly tell of a merry adventure which befell even last Monday, at the Swimming Time, no further gone.

~~A certain lord among us, a lord both bold and merry in~~

A certain Lord among us, a lord both bold and merry in all his
feats upon the water, called the Lord of the Marshes, did
ask a certain Scots Lord, MacDougal of the Curls, to venture
with him in a craft full dangerous, the width thereof
being but two spans only, albeit its length was great.

"I fear me, good my Lord," the Scots Lord said, "This craft looks dangerous. In good faith 'tis too narrow far for two such knights."

"Tush, tush," replied that Lord, "Believe me, a man has but to learn the trick of it. It is as safe as the float!" The ~~the~~ Scots Lord, being valourous and full of courage, ventured with him, and we did hear how that the Lord of the Marshes did pleasantly entertain him as they two passed along.

"How fair," quoth he, "the view! How blue the ---"

We know not of what blueness he was speaking, for suddenly, the Scots Lord sat alone; we did hear marvelous splashing; and the Lord of the Marshes we did fish out with a landing-net."

IV

He Cometh To The Castle Of The Great Lord Of The North.

Lastly came Sir John unto the Castle of the Lord Dick, called, as I have related here-to-fore, the Lord of the North.

Sir John, as usual, took up his parable.

"Fair Lord," quoth he, note-book and pencil in hand, "For the better completing of my Chronicle, of which thou knowest, I do beseech thee, tell me of some gallant feats of arms, or dreadful battles."

"Half-past nine! cried out that great Lord, issuing forth, "Oakesy, you go to bed!"

Characters in this piece:

Sir John Froissart
The Lord Sambody,
The Lord Adolphus,
The Fair Lady of Albany
The Lord Of the North,

Oakes Ames
Sambody
W.G.Rice.
Peltzie
H.H.R.

JEREMIAH ON HOWARD HILL



1841

THURSDAY We call the attention of Mr.
 JULY 15
 T.66' W.Chisholm to the notice at the
 B.29.34
 Calm right of this page. We hope his
 Fair
 mind is relieved.

Camping Trip July 15th — " —

Rice
 Peltz
 Hinds
 Southworth
 O. Ames
 E.N.B.

Yammerschooner
 Williwaw

As it was a very warm day, a water
 Noon
 T.82' squad put in some good work getting
 B.29.39'
 S.W. ready to shift the float farther out.
 Fair
 This means that the spring-board will
 soon go into commission.

It was really too hot to read on the
 piazza, and even in the cool place that we found half way
 out to the point we had a soft accompaniment of snoring. But
 he had got up very early in the morning to study, and we let
 him sleep.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

J.B.M.	H.H.R.	J.H.McH.
C.Ames	L.E.R.2 R.R.	T.Cabot
Hill	E.P.G. G.H.R.	Dexter
Chisholm	E.Cabot Dwight	J.Kunhardt
Abbot	Luquer Wrenn	
Ladd	Minot Peabody	
	Parker Jeffries	
	Cutler Warner	
	Boulger	

Let us take the big crew first. They filled the
 Ouananiche in great style, and went over to the Mills to
 see the sights, purchase knives, peppermints, gingersnaps, and
 other instruments of death, and incidentally to get some of
 their hair cut. It took two barbers to do three "hairs", so one

THURSDAY can imagine how much lighter the boat was on the
JULY 15
(cont'd) return trip. Per contra, some of the party ate so much
ice-cream that it is a question whether this extra weight did
not offset the weight of the ambrosial loaves that Roosevelt
left behind him.

But their real adventure is yet to be told. We don't know
why Harriott's name was omitted from the list, but it must have
been prophetic instinct. On the way over they met a launch.
It seemed inclined to come close, but everyone supposed it
wanted to take a picture. Suddenly there came a shout from the
launch and an answering scream from Harriott. It was her family!
She knew they were coming soon, but expected them by land.
A transfer was effected, and Pony, with father and mother, aunt
and uncle, and cousin, came back to camp. Whereof more anon.

Professor Boggs took his crew up Howland Hill. This
is a lively trip for an afternoon, and the crew seemed to
think that they had no legs left when they got home; but a
swim revived them, and the amount of milk they drank at
supper was a caution. The "feature" of the trip, next to the wild
leaps of Jeremiah on the way down the hill, was the rescue of
a baby woodchuck, whom Duke wanted to slay. Luckily Master Chuck
turned fiercely to bay, and kept Duke off long enough for
the party to interfere. The view was fine, though there is no
outlook from the very top of the hill, owing to the woods.

THURSDAY
(cont'd)

Mac took a Rangeley, and started for the south-west bog to find a heron's nest. (Some of us are still uncertain as to the difference between a heron and a herring, but if they will remember that the former are never red, they will be all right.) They did not find their nest, but they took some wonderful pictures from various points in the bog, which we hope to see later. They also found out that Henry Minot's watch is not to be relied upon.

The stay-at-homes received the Kunhardt family, and watched them swim. The ladies did not go in, but the rest swam to the point in great style. They said they could not stay to supper, but it became evident that they would have to if they wanted to see Jack, he being detained at the south end of the pond through undue confidence in Henry's watch. So they stayed, and one of them spent the night. Here are their signatures.

H. R. Kunhardt
Martha Kunhardt
John L. M.
Nabel Kunhardt
K. Kunhardt

We have another arrival to record. We expected two, but the other is to come Saturday.

Helen Peabody

After supper we had Digestion Club, and then "Earth, Air, and Water." After that it was too hot for anything but the float, so we ended the evening by the sad sea waves.

The small table is now the "Honeycomb", with J.B.M. for the king of the hive.

FRIDAY, The first event of the day was the return, just
 JULY 16
 T.70 before dinner, of "Camp Wesix." They had camped on
 B.29.29 the "Island of Xysew". We hope for an account of their
 S. adventures later.
 Cloudy.

	WILLIWAW.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	IDENTICAL.	PANTASOTE.
	J.R.	J.H.McH.	E.P.G.	G.H.R.
	K.Kunhardt	R.R.	C.Aies	H.Peabody
Noon	Abbot	H.Kunhardt	Hinds	Peabody
T.48'	Murray	J.Kunhardt	Boulger	Warner
B.29.34	6 bass	4 bass	3 bass	0
Calm				
Cloudy.				

	ARKLET.	WABLER.
	Minot	H.H.R.
FOURTH	Jeffries	Chisholm
FISHING	Hill	G.Cutler
AFTERNOON.	Ladd	
	1 bass	1 bass

Total number of fish, 15 bass.

We have always supposed that fish did not bite in a thunder-shower, but when the rain was at its hardest the biting was liveliest. As to the amount of rain that fell, some of the boats were only kept afloat by strenuous bailing, the Arklet was nearly knee-deep. Almost everyone was ready for a through change of clothes, and every dormitory was heaped with wet garments.

As for the rest of us, there was Ping-pong and boat building. We did not mention that Captain John came back just in time to go fishing, but he did, and his boat got six fish.

After "Digestion Club" we had our first half-past eight "Boston." We played with two small circles instead of one big one, and the result was even livelier than usual.

Camp Wesix on the mystic isle Xysew.

The first camp founded by emigrants from Merryweather in 1909 was that of Wesix in the enchanted wilderness of Xysew. By ten A.M. July fifteenth the Yammerschooner and the Williwaw were slowly sinking into Belgrade Great Pond neath the burthen of camping provisions. But notwithstanding, or rather withstanding, their weight, the boats kept afloat even when further filled with we six — I mean, with us six — Nevil Bennet, Southworth, Peltz i.e. the merry widow, Hinds, Major Ames (or Ames maior), and Rice (also of several other names, pseudonyms and noms de plume).

The baking sun and the un-breeze made the rowers glad of a brief stop at the south end of Hoyt's Island. The quest for a pipe lost at a Sunday picnic proving fruitless, we six went on our way, we

knew not whither. For many a weary minute we coasted ~~down~~^{up} the west side of the Pond, to the while in vain. At length the sight of a beach in a cove made our hearts leap for joy. Here was an ideal camping spot.

But others had found this ideal spot for us. Having discovered potato peels and rotten eggs on land and dead fish and broken cutlery in the water, we quit the cove with greater pleasure than we had when we entered it, though the Merry Widow, who does not go in swimming, would fain have remained. Our journey continued northward.

At the entrance to a lagoon we made our next halt — for our midday meal. After devouring our repast with rapacity and alacrity as we sat in our boats under an overhanging tree, we landed and had our after-dinner smoke. Now it happened that having no cigars nor cigarettes with us and only one pipe, we allowed our senior member to smoke for us.

This feat accomplished, we reëmbarked and steered directly eastward till we beached on Crooked Island, our fourth stop. It was uninhabited land and admirably suited to overnight colonization. Soon Camp Wesix was built, a fire kindled and a swim in progress. Hindsy, in order to win fame and forever to bury the lovely song written in his honor on a previous camping trip, boldly decided to swim to main land. His decision was gloriously crowned with the palm of victory, in other words, he did. We made the Merry Widow bathe, for we would not sleep in close proximity to an unwashed De Witt. His bath was short but effective since (1) we went out in boats in order to get drinking water (2) he kept us awake only by his giggling.

Supper next, prepared by cook E. N. B. and potato-peeler Oakes Ames.

After this meal occurred a duel of Albany against Albany. At length with true magnanimity the vanquished admitted himself victor.

The two editors — A. E. Hinds and W. G. Rice Jr then went fishing. They trolled and trolled and hauled in more than one little bass but never a one over ten inches. Soon as the evening shades prevailed, we six returned to Wesix, but we did not know we had, for we had not yet named our habitation of the chosen.

A plunge in the lake and we went to bed 8²⁰. Not a mosquito in the tent. But soon buzz etc. etc. and a resounding whack of the vengeful bitten. Meanwhile Peltz entertained with "personals" about his ancestors, till the assistant editor of this most noble L O G proposed that the camp be called Gib-Gab. Slowly, despite mosquitoes and ~~our~~ ^{the} heads of most of us being lower than our feet in order to be toward the cool breeze of the lake, slowly we were sinking to sleep, when a peal of thunder roused us. Then our noble captain to the rescue of clothing, food and cameras. The storm was now near, so no one could go to sleep hence we told stories. We heard of murders, collisions, burglaries and many other exciting tales. But

the storm was past, it went by to one side of our mystic isle, ^{and} durst not approach us, we changed ~~our~~ positions so that our heads were uphill and quickly were asleep.

The second day of our trip began at 4³⁰ A. M. when dawn awakened us all for a short time. After a contest at mosquito killing, we fell once more to sleeping. The oldest and youngest members of the party were preparing breakfast, when the other four, "lazy loafers", reäwoke at the hour when, at Merryweather, Dr. "Chug" was doubtless explaining how blotting-paper is just as good food as potatoes, both being the undeservedly-black-eyed glucose.

Our cook discovered that it took some time for corn meal to become mush, so we had mush for our last course.

While ~~breaking camp~~ ^{packing up} we seriously considered the name whereby our camp should be known to history. Gib-Gab was not thought literary enough for such geni as we six. At last ~~it~~ was Wesix.

As it had been hot, dry and calm

at our departure, so our return was cold, misty
windy.

Hurrah for Camp Merryweather

Hurrah for Camp Wesix

HEIGHT STATISTICS FOR JULY.

NAME.	HEIGHT.	GAIN SINCE 1908.
Roosevelt	6ft.1 1/2 in.	
McHenry	6ft. 3/8 in.	
Graves	5ft.10 1/8 in.	
O. Ames	5ft.10 in.	
Rice	5ft.9 7/8 in.	
Hill	5ft.9 1/4 in.	3 in.
Chisholm	5ft.8 3/4 in.	3 1/4 in.
Jeffries	5ft.8 3/4 in.	3 5/8 in.
G. Cutler	5ft.6 3/4 in.	
Ladd	5ft.4 1/4 in.	4 3/4 in.
Peabody	5ft.3 3/4 in.	2 3/4 in.
Peltz	5ft.3 3/8 in.	1 1/2 in.
Hinds	5ft.2 1/2 in.	1 3/4 in.
C. Ames	5ft.1 1/2 in.	
Minot	5ft. 1/2 in.	
Dexter	5ft.	
Abbot	4ft.11 7/8 in.	1 3/4 in.
Southworth	4ft.11 7/8 in.	
Parker	4ft.9 1/2 in.	
Warner	4ft.9 1/4 in.	1 1/2 in.
Boulger	4ft.8 3/8 in.	
MURRAY	4ft.7 5/8 in.	
WRENN	4ft.7 5/8 in.	
Kunhardt	4ft.7 1/2 in.	
Luquer	4ft.7 1/2 in.	
E. Cabot	4ft.7 1/2 in.	
T. Cabot	4ft.6 1/4 in.	
Dwight	4ft.5 7/8 in.	

Greatest gain since 1908,
Ladd, 4 3/4 in.

H. H. R.	6ft. 1/2 in.
H. R.	5ft.11 1/2 in.
J. R.	5ft.11 1/2 in.
E. N. B.	5ft.11 in.
J. B. M.	5ft.8 1/2 in.
L. J. H.	5ft.8 3/4 in.

Old record for gain in a
year, (1906)

E. L. McKinney, 4 5/8 in.

Total length, 60 yds. , 3 1/4 in.

SATURDAY

JULY 17

T.65'

B.39.07

W.

Fair.

Skipper's birthday. Such a cake as he had for

supper was never seen before.

The Kunhardts came over for morning swim, and

as soon as they had had a good dip they took Harriott and Kingsley away in the launch. So now we have only Pony jr.

Noon

T.74'

B.39.07

W.

Rainy

The arrivals may as well go here, though they did not occur till afternoon, while the game was going on.

Henry V. Hubbard

Rose S. Peabody

Loring Tiffany Swaim

The lumber also arrived, but we do not expect it to say

so.

RED SOX vs. WHITE SOX.

The line-up of the two teams was the same as that of the Uncle Sams and Columbias, except that the two catchers had changed places. The White Sox, though they failed to score in Fifth Baseball the first inning, began piling up runs very soon. At Afternoon. the end of the seventh inning the score stood 9-3 in their favor. The Red Sox, however, struck a batting streak in the eighth which, followed by some bad errors made by their opponents in the ninth, landed them within one of a tie. But with men on first and second Boulger flied out to Marsh, and the game ended with a score of 9-8.

H.H.R. heads the batting list for the afternoon followed by J.B.M. and E.P.G. The White Sox made one pretty double

Red Sox vs. White Sox AT Camp Meigs DATE, July 17, 1909.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7*	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
Hoot	6												5	2	1					3	3	
J. R.	1												5	1	0					0	1	
H. H. R.	3												5	3	3					9	1	
E. P. G.	2												4	1	2					8	5	
E. N. B.	5												4	1	1					3	2	
Boulger	4												5	0	1					1	2	
Jeffries	7												4	0	0					0	0	
Wrenn	8												3	0	0					0	0	
Warner	9												4	0	0					0	0	
Total		1	1	0	1	0	1	2	1	3	0	3	0	3	2	5	3	8				

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS... 6 TWO-BASE HITS H. H. R., Boulger, * E. N. B. sub. for J. N. Hart. THREE-BASE HITS... HOME RUNS...
 DOUBLE PLAYS... HIT BY PITCHED BALL E. P. G. STRUCK OUT... 7 PASSED BALLS...
 WILD PITCHES... UMPIRE... SCORER... TIME OF GAME...

White Sox vs. Red Sox AT Camp Meigs DATE, July 17, 1909.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
L. J. H.	3												5	1	1					1	6	1
G. H. R.	2												4	2	1					5	3	
J. H. McH.	5												1	1	0					1	3	
J. B. M.	1												4	2	2					1	4	
Elliot	6												0	2	0					0	2	
O. Ames	4												2	1	1					3	2	
C. Ames	7												4	0	0					1	0	
T. Cabot	9												4	0	0					0	0	
Southworth	8												3	0	0					0	0	
Total		0	0	3	2	2	4	0	4	0	4	1	5	4	9	0	9					

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS... 2 TWO-BASE HITS March THREE-BASE HITS... HOME RUNS...
 DOUBLE PLAYS 1-4-3 HIT BY PITCHED BALL... STRUCK OUT... 8 PASSED BALLS...
 WILD PITCHES... UMPIRE... SCORER... TIME OF GAME...

SATURDAY, play in the seventh, putting out Wrenn at second
(cont'd)
and Warner at first.

The rain at noon was very slight, and the shower which came up in the afternoon was not enough to break up the base ball game, though the Pudding-ball players sought temporary refuge in Mr. Dick's barn. Here they told ghost stories and jumped in the hay, and waited until the clouds rolled by.

.....
PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Aligazanders vs. Rubblyubdugs.

The sides, with the exception of one change, were the same as in the last game. The sides are now very even, and it is thought that no more changes will be necessary for some time. At the beginning the game seemed to be the property of the Aligazanders but the Rubblyubdugs brought in seven runs in the third which served to check the tide in some measure. The game was a victory for the Aligazanders as was expected although the score was fairly close, 19-16. (The above report was compiled with great difficulty, the original documents having been in the reporter's pocket at the moment he miscalculated the width of the slip.)

After supper there was "Games on the Hill". Not "Hill Dill
his this time.

SATURDAY,

CHARADES.

(cont'd) PLAYWRIGHT. For the first syllable we had the play scene in "Hamlet", in which the dark remorse of the king made a dramatic contrast with the sweet simplicity of the fair Ophelia. The second showed us Orville or Wilbur Wright, we are not quite sure which, making a successful flight in an aeroplane. For the whole word we had a gentleman writing a play under trying circumstances.

PALPITATE. The first syllable might have been a great many things, but the pitfall in the second was effective, and the capacity of the two eaters in the third was enough to frighten one. The whole word was perhaps the gem of the evening.

Four gentle damsels received their chosen swains, and the flittering and ogling that ensued were wonderful to see.

The dashing boldness of Sam Peabody's wooing was only equalled by the coy tenderness with which Jack Ladd leaned his head on Tom Cabot's shoulder as they went off.

MASTICATE. "Mary's lamb" was the hero of the first syllable.

He was a pretty little white creature and his repeated ma-a-a- was most engaging. For "stick" two burglars got entangled in sticky fly-paper. The only trouble was that they occasionally forgot and dropped the paper. "Eight" was a thrilling representation of the Harvard-Yale boat-race. In the whole word George Cutler was perhaps the leading figure, the zeal with which he chewed was worthy of Fletcher himself.

Miss Betty got home just in time for a magnificent

SATURDAY, game of "Boston". We do not seem to have mentioned h
(cont'd)
going away, but she went early Friday afternoon. just before the
rain began.

Why are Jack Dwight's features so much alike?
Because he has appealing eyes and a pealing nose.

Mac: (As the company is dividing into "pies" for singing)
"Oh Mr. Dick! Please be a pie; dont be a tart!
H.H.R. (Scornfully) "Oh turn over!"

SUNDAY We do not put in the picnic list, because when the
JULY 18 list was all up on the door and the baskets were on
T.67' the float the wind came up so strong that it would
B.29.15 have been impossible to go anywhere by water without
W. getting soaked. So the list was cancelled, and it was "All
Fair Noon
T.75' aboard for Belgrade Hill!" It was a long and lively
B.29.10 walk, and the crowd was so late in getting home,
S. that we picniced on the piazza.
Fair

After the decks had been cleared we adjourned to the
float for songs and stories, coming in at eight o'clock for
hymns. Then the half-past niners had poetry and "The Man Who
Was."

There was rain in the evening, enough to send the
pointers scattering to their cubicles,

---.---.---.---.---.---

Mr. Dock has discovered a new way of taking the Canoe
Test which he considers very fine. You stand on the gunwales
of the Squannacook and balance her that way. He paddled down
to the point in this style in his Sunday clothes, but we
should be sorry to try it ourselves.

MONDAY
JULY 19

SQUAD NOTES

T. 63'
B. 29.03

S.W.

To-day the first vegetable squad went out, and brought cloudy. back beet-greens and radishes. The garden was not planted until very late this year.

Noon

T. 66'

B. 29.06.

Calm

Rainy.

The various kinds of paper which have so long cumbered the shelves of the Infirmary are now arranged in a box and on a rack on a corner of the Infirmary.

Hurrah for the Commodore!

Various dead and dying trees have been cleared out, to the great improvement of the premises.

This was the first real boat-building afternoon. We made a very good start, and the Camp still has its normal number of fingers. Skimming-dishes are as popular as ever, but a number of real sports cling to the good old two-inch plank.

We trust we are correct in saying that the Ponderosa will sail.

In the middle of the afternoon the wind rose to the canoe test point, and Dr. Swain, McHenry and Roosevelt all passed it. Not a bad afternoon's work.

Shortly before supper Captain John returned from the station by water. Why did he go to the station? Look below and you will see. We think it was a pretty good reason.

Ellet Farley

"Games on the Hill" after supper, and "Quiet Games." There isn't room to print "The Year without a Shadow", but we read it all the same.

Camping Trip
July 20th
— — —

Cutler
Jeffries
Minot
Ladd
Hill

J.R.

Yammerschooner
Williwaw

TUESDAY
JULY 20

T.60'
B.29.34
W.
Cloudy

The second camping trip

started for Long Pond with a very
strong wind taking provisions for
four meals. We hope they will be

as prompt in reporting their adventures as

Noon

T.69'
B.29.44
N.E.
Cloudy

the scribe of "Camp Wesix".

A large monkey squad of three

put up the new halyards, so we

have a flag once more. We have missed it
very much.

The pea squad shelled a barrel of peas. Not our own peas
but very good ones.

During swim Charlie Ames and Chickweed both paddled
out around Pickerel Rock, jumping overboard in regular
canoe-test style. The wind was not strong enough to count
as a full test, but they did extremely well.

There was one arrival this morning, namely:

Henry In Hall

We regret to chronicle one departure. Dr. Henderson
left by the afternoon train. He has not been here for a
real stay since 1901, when he was our regular doctor.

SECOND SCOUTING TRY-OUT.

The weather was much better than on the preceeding
afternoon, as it was cool and breezy. The play was slower
as we are beginning to figure our distance better. The

[illegible]

TUESDAY, decrease in the number of runs was due on the
(cont'd)
whole to improvement in guarding. H.H.R. made his run right
across open ground; S. Peabody scored along the beach and
was killed on the path on his way back; Mr. Hall scored
through the bog. This shows the varied possibilities of the
ground.

The first game came very near being a tie, for ~~the~~
a Chippewa guard had her mouth open to call Luquer's game
when the "All in" was sounded. The largest number of shots
fired in one game was five, made by Wrenn. For the two games
O. Ames heads the list, with seven shots to his credit.

We would remind the new brethren that a man walking
erect is more easily seen and killed than a man going on
all fours.

() () () () () () () () ()

While the game was in progress Mr. Hubbard and Eliot
Farley went out fishing and brought home seven good bass.

After supper there were boats for all until 8-15.
Some told ghost stories, and one crew went ashore, built a
fire, played "I Spy", and bent down birches. Whereby hangs
a tale ; for E. Cabot, being very large, broke his tree in
two and came down with a thump. Luckily nothing but the
tree was broken.

After coming ashore ^{we} ~~en~~ played "Earth, Air and Water"
and had a round of "Blind Man's Buff".

WEDNESDAY

TADPOLES vs. POLLYWOGS.

JULY 21

T. 61'

B. 29.54

N.W.

Fair

In this game there was some suprisingly good playing, in spite of the fact that the score was somewhat uneven. In the first inning Abbot flied

out to Chisholm who caught the ball amid the acclaims of the multitude. What will Cheese be up to next? Then William Tecumse

Noon

T. 73'

B. 29.50

S.

Cloudy.

in the seventh made a two-bagger equally to the

delight of all beholders. We are informed on

good authority that C. Ames work behind the bat was

truly magnificent, but of one thing we are sure and that is

that Parker's hit will not be soon forgotten by those who

saw it.

Mr. Hall left us to-day during afternoon reading for Gardiner where he is spending the summer.

After the game "Camp Slip-and-go-down" came home. They had camped on the southern shore of Long Pond. We will hear more particularly of their adventures later.

After supper there was "Games on the Hill", and then sing-song. The program follows.



Pollywogs VS. Tadpoles AT DATE,

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
E. Cabot	4												5	0	0					1	2	
O. Ames	1												5	2	1					2	6	
Boulger	2												5	2	2					1	2	4
Rice	3												4	2	2					1	0	0
Southworth	6												4	0	2					1	0	
Keabody	5												4	0	0					0	0	
Murray	8												4	0	0					0	0	
Chisholm	7												3	0	0					1	0	
Peltz	9												3	0	0					0	0	
Total		4	4	0	4	0	4	0	4	0	4	3	7	1	8							

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BASES ON BALLS.....2.....TWO-BASE HITS.....Rice.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....14.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Tadpoles VS. Pollywogs AT DATE,

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
Warner	6												3	0	0					1	0	
(3 after Rice)																						
C. Ames	2												3	1	0					1	0	
(2 after Rice)																						
Wrenn	3												4	0	0					1	1	
Abbot	1												4	3	1					2	9	
Parker	5												4	0	1					0	0	
J. Cabot	4												4	0	0					0	1	
Hinds	8												3	0	0					0	0	
Dexter	7												4	0	0					0	0	
Cumhardt	9												4	0	0					0	0	
Total		1	1	0	1	0	1	1	2	0	2	0	2	3	0	3	1	4				

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS.....1.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....Hinds.....STRUCK OUT.....8.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd)

Fourth Sing Song.
July 21st.

1. Chopsticks. LLK^{2nd}, J. R. J. B. M.
2. First Performance of
The Merryweather Orchestra.
3. Sextette.
"Now to the Banquet we proceed"
4. Chorus.
Clear de Kitchen.
October.
Song of the Water Rat.
5. Song, "Tomorrow will be Friday".
H. N. R.
6. Sextette. Guffy and Oakley.
7. Stunt. E. N. B. et al.
8. Chorus.
Robin Hood.
Camp Song.

The Merryweather Orchestra, although slightly crippled by the absence of the doctor, its fourth member, who was fishing, did admirably. We look forward with pleasure to next week's performance.

WEDNESDAY

(cont'd)

The "stuntlet" was a dramatic representation of medieval warfare. Chickweed mounted on Oakes, and Kinky, mounted on Jeff, engaged in mortal combat. Chick unhorsed Kinky in both combats and so won the laurels of the joust.

The stunt of Camp Wesix was a true representation of what happened on the "mystic isle of Xyrew." After vainly attempting to go to sleep, and discovering much to their amazement that the hammock stretched for a mosquito netting was letting in "just a few mosquitoes" they fell to talking each in a characteristic strain. Then they decided, as sleep was impossible, that they would sing a little.

This is the song that they sang:

"And now we'll listen to the tales of geneology

As told by John De Witty Peltz, the maid of Albany.

He's a finished, polished acrobat as well you all may see,

At climbing up, down, around and through the family tree.

Bill Tecumseh Sherman Bill, or Bill Adolphus Rice,

Another pride of Albany, where he doesn't cut much ice,

He's a jovial, jocular jokes-smith and with his merry laugh,

He's only surpassed by Kinky Kinks with his laughy and a half.

This ends this stunt, this little stuntlet of the Wesix boys,

And if perchance, maybe, perhaps our acting you annoys

We'll quit it now and get us gone,

And leave you to your thoughts, whether they're happy or
forlorn.

WEDNESDAY, The Wesix song was sung to the tune of the
(cont'd)

"New Mexican Hymn" which song the doctor sang for us when he
came in from his fishing trip. Then Captain John and Miss
Rosalind acted the sad and horrible charade "Gladiator", which
was met with the same enthusiasm with which it is always greeted

The half-past niners finished the "Man Without a Shadow."

Dr. Swaim and Mr. Farley were rewarded with thirteen
fish.

The Peabodys left today. We call it a very short
week since they came, but they really had to go.

THURSDAY Miss Alice went in town to-day.

JULY 22

T. 59'	<u>WILLIWAW. YAMMERSCHOONER. IDENTICAL. PANTASOTE.</u>			
B. 29.43	L.T.S.	R.R.	E.N.B.	H.V.H.
W.	Hinds	Minot	C. Ames	Hill
Cloudy	Dwight	Warner	Luquer	Murray
	Cutler			
	1 bass	0	1 bass	2 bass
				1 chub

Noon	<u>ARKLET.</u>	<u>WABBLER.</u>
T. 61'	E.F.	Jeffries
B. 29.40	J.R.	Rice
Calm	Chisholm	Southworth
Cloudy.	Peltz	
	8 bass	1 bass.

Total number of fish, fourteen.

Fifth The doctor's sense of beauty would not permit Fishing

Afternoon. him to keep one horn-pout, or otherwise our total would have been fifteen. After all a pout is not a very pretty thing.

Those who did not care to fish, built boats. The boats are now well under way, and we are rejoiced to report no missing limbs as yet.

After supper there was "Digestion Club". We finished "Rudder Grange" and began a new and delightful animal book, "The Wind in the Willows".

Then there was a game of "Spin the Platter" with stunts for the redemption of forfeits which threatened to split the younger brethren.

While the half-past niners were enjoying "A Touch of Nature" Miss Alice came back from Gardiner having executed the varied commissions of various brothers.

FRIDAY,

JULY 23

T.60'

B.29.28

Calm.

Cloudy

FIRST SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

It was a good day for scouting; cool but not chilly and with wind enough to make fairly rapid advance possible. The number of runs was large, but that is undoubtedly because of guarding on new ground is difficult. In the first game the Algonquins lost nearly twice as many men as the Iroquois, but gained the victory by two runs to their opponents' one. In the second game the Iroquois advanced in great numbers ^{along} ~~through~~ the ^{shore} ~~swamp~~. This scheme was not very successful, for the whole side was killed but three of the guards. The killing of the fourth guard by a well-aimed shot from a tree-top gave the Algonquins a good chance to score, and they made four runs. The third game should have been the best of the three; but unfortunately some few minutes before the time expired J.B.M. mistook some shot for the "All in". He repeated the signal as he understood it and most of the players came in at once, taking up the signal in turn. After careful consideration it seemed best to call the game a tie. It was so close at the time of the misunderstanding that it might have been a tie. A similar mistake occurred last year, but with less complete results.

There were some discrepancies in the score, as is apt to be the case early in the season, and the most careful investigation failed to throw any light on the question of who

killed Sam Peabody. Sam heard his name called and so did at least two others, but no one would acknowledge having fired the shot.

We have three arrivals to record for to-day and one for yesterday which was inadvertently omitted.

Roger W. Bennett. Barbara Bennett.
Susan W. Shaw Francis Parkman

Francis Parkman has grown three miles, and we rather think Barbara Bennett has grown four.

Total number of red heads in camp, three.

After supper we had "Digestion Club" followed by the finest "Towel Game" that ever was seen. The circle was so big that we put two men in the middle. This made things much livelier than usual.

Three pointers went pointing, but the rain drove them in. They came in so quietly that no one heard them; whereby hangs a tale which we may get around to telling some of these days.

() () () () () () () () () ()

Having finished "Nicholas Nickleby" in afternoon reading we began "Abdallah".

Algonquins				Iroquois			
I		II		I		II	
Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots
		III			III		
		Killed	Shots	Runs			Killed
				III			Runs
J.R.	X		X		X		X
H.H.R.	X		X		X		X
L.T.S.			X		X		X
A.M.R.			X		X		X
McHenry	X		X		X		X
C. Ames			X		X		X
T. Cabot			X		X		X
Dexter	X		X		X		X
Dwight	X		X		X		X
Hill	X		X		X		X
Jeffries	X		X		X		X
Ladd	X		X		X		X
Minot			X		X		X
Murray	X		X		X		X
Peabody			X		X		X
Peltz	X		X		X		X
Southworth	X		X		X		X

SATURDAY
JULY 24

T.60'

B.29.08

Calm

Cloudy

Mr. Hubbard and E. Farley went fishing and got
one bass.

At morning reading we finished "The Scotch
Naturalist".

There was another arrival while we were swimming:

Noon

T.64'

B.29.09

Calm

Cloudy.

Francis Rawley

RED SOX vs. WHITE SOX.

Though there were very few changes in the
line-up, the score for the afternoon shows a suprising change
from the day when the Columbias beat the Uncle Sams 15-3.
J.R.'s pitching was much more effective, for his opponenhts
Seventh could get only three hits off him. The Red Sox
Baseball
Afternoon. also out-batted their opponents. E.N.B. stands
at the head of the batting list for the afternoon with three
clean singles out of three times at bat; but the batting
feature of the afternoon was H.H.R.'s two-bagger through
left field. It looked as if the potato bugs would have to
get out from under. This heavy hitting, combined with the
weak fielding of the White Sox ran up a heavy score for the
winners. The White Sox rallied desperately in the seventh and
again in the ninth. In both these innings J.B.M. almost
scored, but was put out between third and home.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

ALIGAZANDERS vs. RUBBLYUBDUGS.

(turn over.)

Red Sox vs. White Sox AT Campus Martius DATE, July 24, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
Boulger	4												5	2	0							0	0	
Abbot	6												6	2	1						1	1	3	
J. R.	1												6	1	0							0	5	
E. P. G.	2												5	4	4							1	2	3
H. H. R.	3												6	3	3							1	1	0
E. N. B.	5												4	3	4							2	2	
R. Bennett	7												5	0	0							1	0	
Jeffries	8												5	1	2							0	1	
Warner	9												4	1	0							0	0	
Total		1	1	3	4	7	2	9	0	9	3	12	0	12	1	13	4	17						

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BASES ON BALLS. 2 TWO-BASE HITS. H.H.R. 2 THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS. DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. Warner STRUCK OUT. 9 PASSED BALLS. WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

White Sox vs. Red Sox AT Campus Martius DATE, July 24, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
J. Cabot	9												3	0	0							0	0	
J. B. M.	1												3	0	1							0	10	
L. T. S.	2												4	0	1							5	6	
G. H. R.	3												4	0	1							2	10	
J. H. M.	5												4	0	0							0	1	
O. Ames	4												3	0	0							1	2	
Wright	6												3	0	0							0	1	
C. Ames	7												3	0	0							0	0	
Southworth	8												3	0	0							0	0	
Total		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0												

Entered according to Act of Congress

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. 4 TWO-BASE HITS. J.B.M. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS. DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. 9 PASSED BALLS. WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

SATURDAY, Owing to much-improved batting and fielding
(cont'd)
the pudding-ball game was very exciting at times. At the end
of the third the score stood 11-6 in favor of the Rubblyubdugs
but in the next inning the opposing team brought in six runs.
From that point the game was the Aligazanders'. In the seventh
not a Rubblyubdug got to first. The Aligazanders continued
to roll up the score until it stood 39-25 at the end of the
ninth.

While the game was in progress we had a brief visit
from Jack Ladd's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar
Smith. They are staying up at Stony Point for a few days,
and they carried Jack with them to spend Sunday.

After supper there were very brief boats, while the
charade captains made preparations. As Miss Rosalind had a
bad headache Mrs. Richards led her side. Miss Betty went in
town early in the morning, but came home in time for supper
and charades.

CHARADES.

HARMONY. The first scene was a lady's tea-party, at which
Roger Bennett entertained three other lovely ladies, and which
was spoiled by the pranks of the small boys of the family.
The next scene, "money", we were proud of. E.P.G., was decoyed
by a gypsy fortune teller, and while she read his palm, and

SATURDAY promised him a long life, wholly free from danger, her
(cont'd)

confederate (J.B.M.) stole up behind him, whipped a handkerchief
round his neck, and throttled him. Eddie fought manfully, but
the fact that his assailant was behind gave him no chance, and
in a moment he was at his last gasp and beyond it. Then his
murderers robbed him, and fled, leaving him where he fell.

The whole word was a magnificent discord, with three active
and able-bodied "pies" singing three different rounds at the
same time. The effect was so moving that we wonder people
did not move away entirely.

TYRANT. We fear that Mrs. Oakes, when she comes along, will
find an unpunctual bridegroom, to judge from the first syllable.
He could not get his tie to suit, and even the best man's
warning that every extra peal of the wedding bell was costing
ten cents failed to get him up to time. As for "rant", it
was magnificent. Captain John's rendering of "Is it a dagger
that I see before me" was a study in calm dignity of expres-
sion. He flung the "dagger" from him, he kicked it about the
floor, so that it has one note in it permanently damaged.
As for the "sure and steadfast earth", if it was not aware of
his steps it must have been very unobservant. For the whole
word we had the murder of Caesar. A fine feature of this im-
pressive scene was the calm dignity of Pompey's statue, in the
face of lively comments from the audience.

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

INDIAN. Of all the ways in which we have had "in", the tooth-brushing on the float, with the tumbling in of Beef, was one of the best. The second took us into melodrama again, and very good melodrama. The two men throwing dice by the light of a single candle to see which should shoot the other was quite ghastly. Sister Anne and Fatima always make a good scene; but may we observe that we should not have recognized Bluebeard from his appearance alone. We have seen longer beards, and bluer ones. The whole word was a splendid attack of Indians on a band of settlers, with a blood-curdling dance of triumph after the massacre.

After all this battl, murder, and sudden death we needed something to cheer us up, so we had a story from the "Irish R.M." So ended an eventful day..

SUNDAY
JULY 25

T. 62°

B. 29.14

S. W.

Cloudy

By the middle of the day it looked like another shore picnic; but we tried it in boats, and though the canoe crews got pretty wet, especially in the bow, we had no trouble in reaching Hoyt's Island. We landed on the beach south of the Dry Dock and built a fire to dry wet sweaters. Noon, and jerseys. The easiest way to dry skirts and trousers was to take a walk. We walked to the Fair.

ruins of the old farm house, and there bent birches ate raspberries and caught grasshoppers, for fishing on the morrow. Some of us picked huge bunches of ox-eyed daisies. We had supper on the shore by our fire and we managed to be fairly comfortable in spite of rocks and broken glass. When we had had our fill, including jam and peaches, we decided that the boats would really be more comfortable than the shore, so we paddled out into the bay where we formed ourselves into a seven-hulled catamaran, the Commodore propelling us all the time with the elephant spanker. We had an orchestra of three harmonicas and much singing. The wind had gone down and it was a most lovely evening. The only sad thing about the picnic was the departure of E. Farley. He had to catch the night train from Waterville, so he left us in the Rob Roy, which had been towed over behind the Ouananiche. He goes to work Monday morning in Boston. After hymns we finished the "House of Fahy" and had a great deal of poetry.

SUNDAY
(cont'd)

PICNIC--DRY DOCK--HOYT'S ISLAND.

JULY 25.

<u>YAMMERSCHOONER WILLIWAW</u>	<u>IDENTICAL</u>	<u>PANTASOTE</u>
J.R.	G.H.R.	E.N.B.
O. Ames	E.P.G.	E.F.
Southworth(cox)	L.E.R. 2(cox)	Wrenn(cox)
Parker(pass)	Murray(pass)	Kunhardt(pass)
		T. Cabot(pass)

<u>ABDLJOCKAMEGUS</u>	<u>OUANANICHE</u>	<u>CAUGHCOMGOMOC</u>
J.H. McH.	H.H.R.	J.B.M.
A.M.R.	Parkman	R. Bennett
Hinds	Chisholm	Boulger
C. Ames	Hill	Abbot
	Minot	
	Peltz	
	F.R.	
	Cutler	
	Jeffries	
	Peabody	
	Rice	
	B. Bennett(pass)	
	Dexter(pass)	
	E. Cabot(pass)	
	Dwight(pass)	
	Luquer(pass)	

MONDAY The grasshoppers that were caught on the picnic
 JULY 26 were not wasted. In the watches of the night the
 T.63' good ship H.B. was taken around the point, and at
 B.29.34 five in the morning three early birds went out:
 S.W.
 Cloudy

namely, Mr. Hubbard, Mac, and Charlie Ames. They got fifteen
 Noon,
 T.74' worms or rather bass, and came home in triumph;
 B.29.34 also in time for breakfast.
 W.
 Fair.

The great event of the day was the moving of
 the float. The faculty and prefects went to work during swim,
 and worked in and under water until nearly dinner-time. After
 dinner six of them went at it again, and by supper-time it
 was all done. "And now", says Skipper, "bring along your spring
 board!"

Three crews went out fishing in the afternoon, as follows:		
WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	IDENTICAL
J.H.McH.	L.E.R.2	H.V.H.
Luquer	Parkman	Peltz
Kunhardt	Hinds	Dwight
4 bass	1 bass	8 bass

As there were boats in the evening, Miss Betty's crew went
 out fishing again, and added four more to their score.

Eighth Baseball Afternoon.

It was junior ball, and one of the games of the century.
 3-3 at the end of the eighth inning in what you might call
 close, and there was some very pretty playing. Rice got two
 two-baggers, the second a perfect beauty. His average for

Pollywogs vs. Tadpoles AT Campus Martins DATE, July 26, 1909.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
Boulger	2	fb		K				f1		K			5	1						10	3	
Rice	3	25		1-3			f1		f2				5	1	2					11	0	
Jeffries	5				1-3				f2	1-3			5	1	1					2	1	
O. Ames	1	K											3	0	1					1	6	
Southworth	6				1-3				f5				4	1	2					3	1	
E. Cabot	4		K		1-3		1-3						4	0	0					0	0	
Chisholm	8		K3			K		K		1-3			4	0	0					0	0	
Peabody	7		1-3			K		1-3					4	1	0					0	0	
Murray	9			K		6-3							4	1	1					0	0	
Total		1	1	2	0	2	0	2	1	3	0	3	0	3	3	6						

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4
 ASSES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS. Rice (2).....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....10.....PASSED BALLS.....
 UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Tadpoles vs. Pollywogs AT Campus Martins DATE, July 26, 1909.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
Minor	2			1-3		K							4	1	0					10	1	
Warner	6	3		K			1-3		3				4	0	0					1	2	1
Abbot	1						5-3						4	2	2					3	7	
A. Ames	3	2-6		1-3			2-6		1-3				4	0	0					10	0	
Wrenn	5	K			6-3								2	0	1					2	0	
J. Cabot	4		1-3		1-3				1-3				3	0	0					0	0	
Parker	7		K		K			6		K			4	0	1					0	0	
Dexter	8												0	0	0					0	0	
Hill	9		K			3-0		K		1-3			4	0	0					0	0	
Cutter	8					K		K		K			3	0	0					0	0	
Total		2	0	2	0	2	0	2	0	2	1	3	0	3								

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1
 ASSES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS. Abbot.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL. Hill.....STRUCK OUT.....7.....PASSED BALLS.....
 OLD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

MONDAY
(cont'd)

the afternoon was 600, and Abbot was close behind, with 500. Abbot made a double play on his own account, catching Boulger out on a fly, and getting Peabody between third and the plate. The three runs in the ninth were due to a couple of errors, followed by Rice's long hit to right field.

Many arrivals, temporary and otherwise. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Jack Ladd's sister and brother-in-law, brought him over for swim and dinner, and then took him back to Stony Point for a few days more. Mrs. Dwight came in the afternoon, to see what mischief her young man was up to. She spent the night at Mrs. Gleason's, and is coming over again in the morning. The following gentlemen are here for a visit:

James Cahill.
T. Lamb.

Boats in the evening left us time for a short round of "Still Palm no Moving", and then we had half-past nine "Boston".

The point is popular these moonlight nights, and so is the old boneyard.

TUESDAY
JULY 27

T.68'
B.29.33

S.
Fair.

This morning Hall Roosevelt went

off for a two weeks visit. We

shall miss him horribly, but if

the time goes as fast as the

rest of the summer has gone he will be back

about day after to-morrow

Noon,

T.68'

B.29.33

W.byn.

Fair.

The third camping trip went

off this morning. They had planned to go in

rangeleys, but at the last minute the Commadore

decided to take the Abol and the Rob Roy. This is the Rob

Roy's first camping trip.

Swim was a little late to-day, as the fitting of the
spring-board took some time. It is fine to have it in
commission again, and there was much diving.

---FISHING.---

YAMMERSCHOONER	IDENTICAL	WILLIWAW	PANTASOTE
J.R.	F.R.	L.T.S.	L.E.R.2
Murray	Minot	J.Cabot	Jeffries
Warner	Rice	B.Bennett	Cutler
R.Bennett	1 bass	9 bass	8 bass
6 bass			
ARKLET		WABLER	
H.V.H.		J.H.MCH.	
Hinds		Hill	
Kunhardt		Luquer	
Parkman		6 bass	
6 bass			

Total for the day, 36 bass. All boats but the ~~Identical~~

Identical stayed out for supper.

Camping Trip
July 27th

Peabody
Abbot
Boulger
Chisholm
C. Ames

H.H.R.

TUESDAY

(cont'd)

Many relatives this day. In the morning, by steamer from the Mills, Mrs. Janeway, Margaret Janeway, Julian Janeway, and Julian Dexter. They are Sidney Dexter's aunt, cousins and brother. They swam and stayed to dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Rice came over to supper, and stayed for half past eight games. But we are getting ahead of our schedule.

Those who did not fish divided into two parties. The smaller, under command of E.N.B. and J.B.M., walked along the shore to the sand-slide, and had all manner of fun along the steep banks and in the water. The larger squad, under E.P.G., practised baseball. We look for wonderful results in the next game.

After supper there were boats, and the Ouananiche took a turn round Pine Island.

There was time for two rounds of "Predicament and Cure" before half-past eight. Then there was float for the seniors, with boats as an alternative.

WEDNESDAY,

JULY 28

T. 86'

B. 29.42

Calm

Fair

EXPEDISH.

North-east Beach Hill.

WILLIWAW. YAMMERSCHOONER. ABOLJOCKAMEGUS

J.R. E.P.G. E.N.B.

J.Cabot. R.Bennett Jeffries

Kunhardt T.Cabot Peltz

E.Cabot Minot

Noon,

T. 83'

B. 29.41

Calm

Fair.

OUANANICHE

J.B.M.

A.M.R. H.V.H.

F.R. HHinds

Southworth Murray

Warner Lamb

Hill Cutler

B.Bennett(pass)

L.F.R.2(pass.)

Dwight(pass.)

Luquer(pass.)

H.B.

J.H.Mc.H

O.Ames

Dexter

Parkman.

This noble company comprising all of camp except Southworth, who had a sash and Dexter, who had a headache, proceeded to the North-east Beach. The day was so hot that on the way up all superfluous garments were left on the side-hill. It was pretty hard for some of us to refrain from picking the blueberries that grew in such profusion all the way up, but we did. We feared that if Merryweather were turned loose the blueberry crop might feel it. When we had rested and enjoyed the view as long as we could, we betook ourselves down to the boats and paddled home.

We found that Camp "Orbust" had returned and was resting from much mountain climbing. We don't exactly understand why they didn't bust as they camped on the top

of Rocky Mountain and made more than one trip to the top. They were going to take a long and mountainous trip but the only accident of the trip prevented them. Kinky cut his foot quite badly, and is now going around, not on a crutch, but with one.

In the evening it was so hot that we had "Stories on the Point" instead of anything very active. The stories were very interesting and exciting.

FIFTH SING-SONG.

1. Chopsticks.....L.E.R. 2, J.R.; J.B.M.
2. Duet, "Things are Seldom What They seem".....A.M.R., J.B.M.
3. Piano Solo.....W.A.T. Rice
4. Choruses: "John Peal", "The Voice of the Bell", "The Camp-town Races."
5. Harmonica Trio.....J.H. Mc.H, H.V.H., L
6. Song, "The Pale Young Curate.".....J.R.
7. Stunt "The Old Gentleman in Gray Smalls"....A.M.R., R.R., J.R.
8. Song, "A Low-Back Car".....H.H.R.
9. Choruses; "Forty Years On", Camp Song.

Christopher Wrenn played a tune which is not down on the programme. This was the last appearance of Tecumseh we are sorry to note.

WEDNESDAY, "The Pale Young Curate" part of the career
(cont'd)
of Captain John was indeed a revelation.

The stunt was a scene from "Nicholas Nickleby". After an energetic shower of potatoes, the head of "the old gentleman in gray smalls" appeared over the wall and began to court the flattered Mrs. Nickleby. His manner was most bewitching and we do not wonder that Mrs. Nickleby felt her heart grow warm toward him.

The moon being lovely and the wind light, we had half-past nine boats in the good old way, gathering round Pickerel Rock and singing. The Prophet held the buoy, and we all clung to the Prophet's boat and to each other, so we did not drift at all.

THURSDAY

JULY 29

T. 70'

B. 29.34

S.W.

Fair

This morning at half-past five William

Tecumseh left us. We had said goodnight over night,

and few of us heard him as he took a farewell dive.

Goodbye and good luck to a good camper!

When Skipper went to wake the dormitories, he found strange

Noon

T. 83'

29.31

S.W.

Fair

tracks all about the camp. And he also found the mon-

ster who had made them; a large fierce porcupine! We

have never had a porcupine call on us before. We all had a

good view, for he climbed up the big oak that overhangs the

south dormitory and sat on a branch in plain sight. Poor

Duke was nearly wild with excitement, and tried to climb the tree.

While we were at breakfast Mr. Pork came down and went trotting

by towards the Infirmary. A photographing squad pursued him

with cameras, and we hope for great things when the films are

developed.

But this was not the only stirring event in the way of

"nature study". When we came in to breakfast the front step

was covered with huge black ants, fighting, dying, and dead. It

was plain that a great battle had been going on all night,

for the field was strewn with the bodies of the slain. The

warriors were still fighting desperately. One pair were observed

all through reading. They never slackened their hold, and at half

past nine they were still grappling, though there had been

some loss of legs on each side. The cause of the fight will

never be known.

THURSDAY
(cont'd)

Before we go farther, let us record that this day makes Christopher Wrenn twelve years old. Here's wishing him luck!

TRACK AND FIELD PRACTICE.

As the old field is out of our control, we practised on the "tennis-court." It is rather rough and rather soft, but the running jumps, both high and broad, were run off successfully, as well as the shot-put and the hop step and jump. We had hoped to get at the hundred yard dash, but that will have to wait.

The seniors are a small class this month, but there will be additions on Saturday. As it was, though the old record is still good, the running high jump was very exciting. R. Bennett cleared the bar at 4 ft. 5 in., but did not try it higher as the time was short and all his competitors had failed already. We give the figures for the best three.

R. Bennett	-----4 ft. 5 in.
Jeffries	-----4 ft. 4 in.
Hill	-----4 ft.

The senior broad shows the same names, with Bennett well in the lead. Hill beat Jeffries out, however, by five inches.

R. Bennett	-----14 ft. 10 in.
Hill	-----12 ft. 7 1/2 in.
Jeffries	-----12 ft. 2 1/2 in.

THURSDAY
(cont'd)

In the senior shot put O. Ames came in third, with R. Bennett and Jeffries ahead of him.

R. Bennett	-----30 ft.
Jeffries	-----25 ft. 3 1/2 in.
O. Ames	-----19 ft. 1/4 in.

The hop step and jump has been omitted for the past year or two, but it is a good event, and we are glad to have it again.

R. Bennett	-----27 ft. 6 1/2 in.
Jeffries	-----26 ft. 3 1/2 in.
O. Ames	-----25 ft.

The junior high jump was the only event in which a record was broken. D. Stevens's jump of 4 ft. 1 3/8 in. made in August 1906, was broken by Minot, with a jump of 4 ft. 2 1/2 in.

Minot	-----4 ft. 2 1/2 in.
Abbot	-----4 ft. 1 in.
Chisholm	-----3 ft. 9 in.

The jumping in the junior broad was nine inches less than the record, which was made by R. Abbot in 1907, his last year as a junior.

Minot	-----13 ft. 6 in.
Abbot	-----12 ft.
T. Cabot	-----11 ft. 3 in.

In the junior shot put it looks as if Hun's record of last year, 34 ft. 8 in., would stand. But Henry was nearly fifteen, and very solid.

Minot	-----27 ft. 5 in.
Abbot	-----24 ft. 7 1/4 in.
Boulger	-----23 ft. 7 3/4 in.

THURSDAY

(cont'd)

The junior hop step and jump was better than the senior by nearly two feet.

Minot	-----29 ft.5 in
Abbot	-----27 ft.11 1/2 in.
Wrenn	-----21 ft.10 in.

Ladd was absent, and Boulger was disabled for anything but the shot put by his cut toe.

Departed this morning, T. Lamb.

Arrived this afternoon,

Auna W. Cutler -

After the practice there was a wash in the pond. A squad was appointed to wash Dexter's neck, and now we know what colour it really is. We were in doubt.

As we had blueberry cake for supper, and "pink lemonade" besides, with salmon for the main-course, it seemed well to have Digestion Club. (We had salmon for dinner too.) That revived us sufficiently to have two circles of half-past eight "Boston".

The seniors had "The Smelling Game". Twenty little bottles containing horrible smells were passed round, and we guessed what was in the bottles. Mr. Dick headed the list, with seventeen right out of twenty. The Prophet, with only four correct, guards the dangerous rear.

THURSDAY We give some of the incorrect guesses.
(cont'd)
Tobacco: mustard, essence of red ants, cinnamon, wormwood.
Whiskey: Hair tonic, peroxide of hydrogen, ginger beer.
Alcohol: chloroform, lemon, Ellerman's Embrocation.
Vanilla: barley sugar, mosquito gew.
Citronella: Linseed oil, Omega Oil.

It was easy to tell where the ammonia bottle and the ether bottle were by the expression of the victims. The tobacco which was called so many names was Dr. Swain's.

Miss Shaw left us at noon. We should have mentioned it before, but the many doings of an extremely lively day drove it temporarily from our minds.

FRIDAY The noon observation was not taken, the weather man
 JULY 30
 T. 73' being at the time on the farther shore of Long Pond.
 B. 29.07

S.W. Word was given out for an all day expedition. Then
 Cloudy

the weather turned very threatening, so we had an early
 swim to see if it would not change its mind. This made the
 start a late one, and we did not feel at all sure that we
 should not be held up by thunder showers, but we set sail all
 the same. We left behind us Skipper, Mrs. Richards, Mr. Rawle, and
 Francis Parkman, who had to take a one o'clock train for
 Bar Harbor.

ALL DAY EXPEDITION
ROCKY AND MUSKRAT

<u>YAMMERSCHOONER</u>	<u>ABOLJOCKAMEGUS</u>	<u>CAUGHCOMGOMOC</u>	<u>H.B.</u>
J.R.	J.B.M.	E.N.B.	E.P.G.
J.H. McH.	J. Cabot	Jeffries	O. Ames
Boulger	Abbot	Minot	Ladd
E. Cabot	Wrenn	Peltz	Chisholm

EBENEZER

L.T.S.
 Warner
 Hinds
 R. Bennett

OUANANICHE

A.M.R.	H.V.H.
T. Cabot	C. Ames
Cutler	Dexter
Hill	Peabody
Southworth	Parker
H.H.R.	
L.E.R. 2	B. Bennett
A. Cutler	Kunhardt
Dwight	Luquer
Murray	Grub

The Ouananiche, with a light crew, seven passengers, and
 all the food was distinctly a freight boat, but we made pretty
 good time considering, and the carry at the Mills went
 splendidly. We reached Beaver Spring a little ^{late} for dinner, but

beef and spaghetti tasted all the better on that account. Have you ever gnawed spaghetti off a cracker? Or eaten it out of a tin cup with a knife?

Mr. Dick and Miss Rosalind decided to be home guards. The rest proceeded together as far as the road and then departed for either Rocky or Muscrat, according to their inclinations or the length of their legs.

The Rocky Mountaineers went up the south end, and avoided the slide according to orders. More rocks have come down since last year, and a big crowd is a very different thing from a camping trip of six. They found plenty of blueberries, and also a nighthawk's nest, with a baby nighthawk in it. On the way home they came through the woods along the shore of the pond, where it was so rough that some of the shorter legs began to give out. Finally an advance guard was sent forward to bring back a canoe to rescue the perishing. There was not room for Beef however, so he continued to form a dangerous rear with R. Bennett to guard him. He did not get in until after the arrival of the Muskrats.

The Muscrats advanced light-heartedly until they came to the shores of the pond. Should we turn to the right or left? No one felt sure, but Mr. Marsh remembered that he had once been around to the right. So we turned to the right. We hope Mr. Marsh enjoyed his namesake. It was deep and wet and black

FRIDAY and sticky, and when we didn't go in up to our,
(cont'd)
ankles it was because we went in up to our knees. Just as
we were all knee-deep in mud, and shoulder-deep in ferns,
Mr. Hubbard shouted "Poison Dogwood!" We dodged as best
we could, but the woods were full of it, and we all vowed that
on our next trip we would take soap in our pockets. At
last we emerged by a brook where we drank and cooled off
until our captain's cry of "Come on, kiddoes!" spurred us on.
The climb was the regular Muskrat climb; it grows no easier,
and the pace with which Captain John and the prophet galloped
up it ^{was appalling}. The view from the top was superb. From the east side
we could see the Camden Hills, and from the other the White
Mountains, with Blue and Bigelow to the north-west. We came
down by the other side of the pond, and followed the brook
merrily until Charlie Ames slipped on mossy stones and fell
flat on his face, cutting and bruising both lips, and chipping
a piece off a tooth. As he had already cut his knee and been
stung by a hornet, it seemed as if he were getting a little
more than his share, but we got down at last and supper
tasted uncommonly good.

We got back to camp a little late and all Muscrats
were ordered to take soap and nail-brushes immediately.
A nail brush feels nice on fresh sun-burn.

By the time the washing was done it was practically
half-past eight. There was more soap and scrubbing before bed.

SATURDAY
JULY 31
Noon
T. 76'
B. 29.19
S.W.

Sam Peabody left us this morning. He did not make the weather observation before he left, and so we have only a noon report to-day. Roger and Barbara Bennett left us at the same time, and we almost thought we were going to lose Mac too.

The August brethren arrived by degrees, one at dinner time, one in the middle of the ball game, five just before supper and there ~~as~~ still one to come, but as yet we have heard nothing of him but telegrams. We give their signatures in order of arrival:

George Ripley Cutler
Alden S. Goss
Russell P. Chase
J. Percival Hale
J. P. Stevens

Francis Lela
Philip W. Simons

Hindsy and Beef, who at first counted as July boys, are going to stay through the summer after all. As they are extra ones, they are to live in a tent by themselves. Isn't that a fierce tent-ful?

(((((((((((((((((((()))))))))))))))))

NINTH BASE BALL AFTERNOON.
White Sox vs. Red Sox.

The game started later than usual, as the White Sox had to wait for their new first baseman, just imported from New York. Here is his signature:

Renz E. Hognet

The first time in a good many years that the Log has had

White Sox

vs. Red Sox

AT Campus Martius DATE, July 31, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
J. B. M.	1												4	2	3							2	1	
A. H. M. H.	5												4	0	3							1	3	
L. J. S.	2												4	0	1							5	2	
R. E. H.	3												3	0	0							7	0	
O. Ames	4												3	0	1							2	2	
C. Ames	7												2	0	0							1	0	
Stevens	8												2	1	0							0	0	
Hill	9												3	0	0							0	0	
Mindot	6												3	1	0									
Total		0	0	3	3	0	3	1	4	0	4	0	4											

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BASES ON BALLS.....1.....TWO-BASE HITS.....J. B. M.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....6.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Red Sox

vs. White Sox

AT Campus Martius DATE, July 31, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
Boulger	4												4	1	0							0	3	
Abbot	6												4	1	1							2	1	
J. R.	1												3	1	0							0	1	
E. P. G.	2												3	2	1							1	3	
H. H. R.	3												3	0	1							6	0	
E. N. B.	5												3	0	1							0	0	
Jeffries	8												3	0	0							0	0	
Wren	7												3	0	0							0	0	
Warner	9												3	0	1							0	0	
Total		0	0	1	1	4	5	0	5	0	5	1	6											

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BASES ON BALLS.....2.....TWO-BASE HITS.....E. P. G., H. H. R., E. N. B.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....4-2, 2-6.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....13.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

SATURDAY the pleasure.
(cont'd)

There have been some changes in the out-field of the big league, and the White Sox had a new man to hold down the ~~in~~ initial sack. Otherwise the teams were the same. The game was much better than that of a week ago, as there were fewer errors. Both sides scored heavily in the third inning, but except for that the runs were few and far between. The White Sox got more hits than their opponents, but three times the hit failed to bring in a run, owing to the runner's being put out on bases; and three men who got to first on good hits were prevented from scoring by the striking out of the men who followed them at bat.

C. Ames made a good catch in left field. It is not often that our out-fielders catch flies. J

J.B.M. and J.H. McH are tied for first place on the batting list of the afternoon, both batting for 750. One of J.B.M.'s hits, however, was a long clean two-bagger.

J.B.M. (with the ball in his hand, to E.N.B. who was taking a long lead off third) "Darn you, Bennett, get ^{on} back your base"! Mr. Bennett fails to take the hint, and is out on a throw from pitcher to third.

As we started late, and the boys would shortly be arriving only seven innings were played.

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

PUDDING-BALL GAME.
Katydids vs. Katydidn'ts

As in the previous game the losing side made a great numbers of runs in the first inning, and kept their lead until about the third when the Katydidn'ts began to win. However the game was not destined to be exactly like the last last, for the Katydids rallied and made the score 38-36 at the end of the first half of the sixth inning. The inn inning was not played out for the big baseball game closed just then. The dramatic incident of the game was the wild flight of Peltz from his base. He had taken a big lead from second when the pitcher threw the ball to third. He flew past second and was tagged out. In this manner the Katydidn'ts did. with their new captain, Jack Ladd, who has taken Sam Peabody's place.

(())(())(())(())(())(())(())(())

There was "Games on the Hill", as it was rather rough for boats.

(())(())(())(())(())(())(())(())

CHARADES.

INCUBATOR It is hard to think of new ways of doing "in", but the burglars breaking into a house has not been done for several years; and their stealthy advance, flash-light in hand, was extremely effective. "Bay" was also a very good scene. The lights were turned almost out, and J.B.M. dashed

SATURDAY wildly across the stage, pursued by a pack of
(cont'd)
savage bloodhounds. Twice he got across, but they gained on
him, and the third time, as he fell exhausted, they closed
over him with blood-curdling snarls. For the whole word a
large incubator was constructed out of a table and a blanket,
and six fine large chickens were hatched out of ping-pong
balls.

COMPACT. The first scene, with its continual arrival of un-
expected guests, was like "Macbeth", "The cry is still, 'They
come' ". No wonder the housekeeper protested and turned them
out. "Packed", with the stern chiefs initiating valid Neophytes
into the dread mystery of their order, quite made our blood
run cold. We secured the deadly document afterwards, however,
and were glad to see that while some were a little erratic in
their spelling, not a hand had trembled. The whole word repre-
sented the Ouananiche starting on Friday's expedition.

MUTINY. Mr. Bennett, in his pajamas, with his night-cap tied
under his chin, was a lovely sight. He says he doesn't wear
night-caps, but they are extremely becoming. For "tie" a band
of ruffians tied Mac to the railroad track, from which
unpleasant position he was rescued by lovely damsels just as
the train was bearing down on him. The part of the train was
so well taken that it, or he, had to come out and bow after-
wards. The whole word was also very good. The brutal captain

SATURDAY (R. Hoguet) deserved the fate he met. We don't
(cont'd)

wonder that the crew in general and Mac in particular rose
in revolt. He made a good fight, though, and Mac's pink shirt
is a thing of the past.

DORMITORY INSPECTION FOR JULY.

1.	PELTZ-----	9.48
2.	Jeffries-----	9.30
3.	Warner-----	9.09
4.	T. Cabot-----	9.05
5.	Abbot-----	8.93
6.	Peabody-----	8.89
7.	Wrenn-----	8.78
8.	C. Ames-----	8.75
9.	Hinds-----	8.61
10.	Chisholm-----	8.60
10.	Minot-----	8.60
12.	O. Ames-----	8.54
13.	Murray-----	8.33
14.	Ladd-----	8.16
15.	Rice-----	8.13
16.	Dwight-----	7.77
17.	Luquer-----	7.74
18.	Kunhardt-----	7.64
19.	Hill-----	7.45
20.	Boulger-----	7.28
21.	Parker-----	7.23
22.	E. Cabot-----	7.06
23.	Dexter-----	6.84
24.	Southworth-----	6.78
25.	Cutler-----	6.06

The inspection this year has gone on all the month. The
dormitory masters have taken charge of it, and instead of
apple pies for a week and pig-pens the rest of the time, we
keep tidy right along. There is no doubt that it is a great
improvement over the old way.

After the prizes had been given out, we had "A Red-haired
Cupid".

GAINS IN WEIGHT FOR JULY.

1.	G. Cutler	7	1/2 lbs.
2.	Rice	6	3/4 lbs.
3.	Hinds	5	3/4 lbs.
4.	C. Ames	5	1/4 lbs.
5.	Southworth	5	3/8 lbs.
6.	Boulger	5	1/6 lbs.
7.	Hill	4	3/4 lbs.
7.	Minot	4	3/4 lbs.
9.	Dwight	4	1/4 lbs.
10.	Ladd	4	lbs.
11.	Peabody	3	1 1/2 lbs.
12.	Luquer	3	1/4 lbs.
12.	Wrenn	3	1/4 lbs.
14.	O. Ames	3	lbs.
15.	Parker	2	3/4 lbs.
16.	Peltz	2	1/2 lbs.
17.	T. Cabot	2	1/4 lbs.
17.	E. Cabot	2	1/4 lbs.
17.	Dexter	2	1/4 lbs.
19.	Jeffries	2	lbs.
19.	Abbot	2	lbs.
21.	Murray	1	3/4 lbs.
21.	Warner	1	3/4 lbs.
21.	Kunhardt	1	3/4 lbs.
24.	Chisholm	1	1/4 lbs.

	H. H. R.	4	1/2 lbs.
	J. B. M.	3	3/4 lbs.
	L. T. S.	3	1/4 lbs.
	H. R.	3	lbs.
	E. P. G.	3	lbs.
	E. N. B.	2	3/4 lbs.
	G. H. R.	3	1/4 lb.
	J. H. McH.	3	1/4 lb.

BATTING AVERAGES FOR JULY.
MAJOR LEAGUE.

<u>NAME.</u>	<u>B.A.</u>	<u>T.B.</u>
J.B.M.	.600	.850
H.H.R.	.509	.820
E.P.G.	.502	.620
J.H.McH.	.294	.
E.N.B.	.263	.375
L.T.S.	.250	.
L.J.H.	.250	.343
G.H.R.	.190	.
O. Ames	.176	.
Abbot	.174	.
J.R.	.136	.
Jeffries	.133	.
Boulger	.106	.146
Mimet	.076	.
Southworth	.067	.
Warner	.053	.
Wrenn	.000	.
C. Ames	.000	.
T. Cabot	.000	.
G. Cutler	.000	.

BATTING AVERAGES FOR JULY.

MINOR LEAGUE.

<u>NAME.</u>	<u>B.A.</u>	<u>T.B.</u>	<u>TOTAL.</u>
Abbot	.600	.866	.387
Southworth	.533	.	.300
Rice	.430	.590	.
Parker	.273	.	.
Boulger	.250	.	.189
Jeffries	.250	.	.192
Warner	.166	.	.110
O. Ames	.154	.	.165
Murray	.125	.	.
Wrenn	.090	.	.045
Hinds	.000	.	.
G. Cutler	.000	.	.
E. Cabot	.000	.	.
C. Ames	.000	.	.
Peabody	.000	.	.
Chisholm	.000	.	.
Peltz	.000	.	.
Minot	.000	.	.038
Dexter	.000	.	.
T. Cabot	.000	.	.
Ladd	.000	.	.
Kunhardt	.000	.	.
Hill	.000	.	.

The column marked "Total" gives the average of a player's batting in the two leagues. Where no figures are given, it means that there was no change made by averaging. The above statistics were compiled by E.P.G.

SCOUTING SONG.

(Air; "We'll all go a-hunting today!")

"What ho!" says the Skipper; "the wind is due west,
And the white-caps are tossing so free.
The breeze is a-shaking the pines on the crest,
And what better day can there be?
Algonquin and Iroquois, hey!
Come summon your warlike array!
For the Cup is to win and the sport's to begin,
And we'll all go a-scouting today!"

Chorus.

We'll all go a-scouting today!
The braves are athirst for the fray!
So we'll sharpen our darts
And we'll strengthen our hearts,
And we'll all go a-scouting today!

The Captains spring up from the pipe of their peace,
All under the Faculty Tree.
The war-whoop they sound, and the warriors bound
To hear what the orders may be.
"Now off with the shirt that is gay,
And fling the bright necktie away!
For it's flannel and khaki, and keep very dark ye,
And we'll all go a-scouting today!"

Chorus. We'll all go a-scouting today, etc.

The Doctor he looks at his powders and pills,
Which no one seems anxious to take.
"Now why should I wait for invisible ills,
Or an all-problematical ache?
Ye plasters and lotions, away!
Go make the poor fishes your prey!
The best cure for a sash is a brisk little dash,
And we'll all go a-scouting today!"

Chorus. We'll all go a-scouting today, etc.

The Tutor he looks from his window and sees
The bold warriors hastening by;

And there rises a flush to his care-hollowed cheek,
And a gleam to his study-dimmed eye.

"O Caesar and Xenophon, say,

Did you ever try fighting this way?
Now my pupils I'll show how true warfare should go,
And we'll all go a-scouting today!"

Chorus. We'll all go a-scouting today, etc.

The ladies are sighing o'er wash-list and log,
And sewing and working again;
But they hear the glad shout, and come hurrying out,
And the mending may wait them in vain.

"Oh! throw those old trousers away!

They're not worth the patching, I say!
Let the bathing-suit fly to the Miz-top so high,
For we'll all go a-scouting today!"

Chorus. We'll all go a-scouting today, etc.

Oh! merry the weather and merry the ways
All under the leaf o' the tree;
And all things together make up Merryweather,
And merry companions are we.

Algonquin and Iroquois, hey!

Be off to the forest, away!

For the Cup is to win and the game's to begin,
And we'll all go a-scouting today.

Chorus. We'll all go a-scouting today,
The braves are a-thirst for the fray;
So it's sharpen your darts,
And it's strengthen your hearts,
And we'll all go a-scouting today!

L. E. R.

SUNDAY As our meteorologist has left us, we omit the noon
AUG. I

T. 77' report till his successor is appointed.

B. 29.30

Calm

Fair

PICNIC.
SOUTHWEST SHORE.

YAMMERSCHOONER WILLIWAW	CAUGHCOMOGOMOC	ABOLJOCKAMEGUS
J.B.M.	Chase	J.H. McH.
Chisholm	O. Ames	Minot
Leland (p)	Dexter (p)	C. Ames
L.E.R. 2 (cox)	Luquer (cox)	Jeffries
		Wrenn

H.B.	EBENEZER	HECUBA	OUANANICHE
E.P.G.	R.E.H.	H.H.R.	L.T.S.
T. Cabot	Boulger	F. Rawle	A.M.R. Hale
Peltz	Abbot	H.V.H.	G. Cutler R. Cutler
J. Cabot	E.N.B.		E. Cabot Ladd
			Southworth Hill
			Hinds Foss
			Passengers
			L.E.R. A. Cutler
			R.R. Dwight
			Parker Stevens
			Murray Kunhardt

Tis makes the record load for the Ouananiche, as she had all the grub besides. We meant to go to the Austin's Bog beach, but when we got there we found a "No trespassing" sign. We found a pretty place on the southwest shore, and some took a walk and some played "Wolf". The crew of the Hecuba had to have supper earlier than the rest, as Mr. Rawle and Mr. and Hubbard were both leaving us by the night train from Waterville. We

We were paddling quietly home in the gloaming, admiring the rising moon and wondering what made it look so big, when

SUNDAY something happened. We do not know exactly what it
(cont'd)
was, but all of a sudden there was the H.B. upside down with her
crew bobbing about in the water. A few quiet orders were given,
the Rangeleys picked up two men apiece, the Ouananiche took the
canoe in tow, and all was done as easily as if it were a practi-
cal tip-over drill. Perhaps the non-swimming brethren realize now
better than before why they are not allowed in canoes. We so
seldom do tip over that one sometimes forgets what an easy
thing it is to do.

Jack Ladd is now staying up till half-past nine on
Sunday nights along with Hindsy.

Various Muskrats have heard from the poison dog-wood and
are soaping five or six times a day. The victims are A.M.R.,
J.R., E.P.G., Minot, T.Cabot, and C.Ames. Charlie isn't happy
unless he can damage himself in some way or other at least every
other day.

We finished Hamlet in afternoon reading.

Half-past nine boats, as the moon and the water were both
wonderful

MONDAY

AUG. 2

T. 72'

B. 29.60

N.W. has gone into Mr. Marsh's tent, and Mac is with Dr. Swaim

Light

Fair Their tent, late the Dingery and the Phoenix, has been

moved inside the fence, as our neighbor prefers that we should not keep the tents on his land. The moving is furnishing fine squad work. As Hindsy and Beef are really July boys, extended through August, they are also in a tent. In truth a desperate pair!

The little table owing to some of the names and all the characters of its new inhabitants, has been christened "The Monastery."

At afternoon reading we began "Pickwick Papers." We haven't read it for several years.

CANOE SCRUB RACES.

We give the official list of events on the next page, but two more or less impromptu races were added, making the afternoon a thrilling one. Conditions could hardly have been better, as there was practically no wind and it was so warm that no one minded being in a bathing-suit. All the canoe races were run over the same course, out round Pickerel and back. The Rangeley races began at the Point, and finished on a line running straight out from the south end of the float.

Canoe Scub Races

Junior Doubles

1st Heat
 Chisholm* } vs { Ladd
 Dexter } P.
 S.
 2^d Heat
 R. Cutler } vs { Wrenn } vs { Min
 C. Ames } H. } S.
 Finals

Senior Doubles (standing)

Chase* } vs { Simons
 Jeffries } S.
 H.

Junior 4 paddle

Minot* Ladd Abbot
 Warner Southworth T. Cabot
 Wrenn Boulger C. Ames
 Chisholm Hinds Foss
 C. E. A

Senior 4 paddle

Chase* Simons Jeffries
 R. Cutler Boulger Peltz
 C. Ames E. Cabot Kunhardt
 Hill Abbot O. Ames
 E. C. A

Starter & Judge at finish H. H. R.

Clerk of Course R. E. H.

Executive Committee { J. R.
 { E. N. B.

Scout Boats

{ L. T. S. } { H. R.
 { J. H. M. H. } { E. R. G.

Scorer

A. M. R.

* Winner

MONDAY
(cont'd)

In the first heat of the junior doubles Chisholm won easily, as his opponents had the outside course, and were wild in their steering. In the second heat three boats ~~xx~~ started, but the Squannacook fouled the the Hecuba, and was disqualified. The Pink gained by good steering, and made the turn first, ~~winning the heat~~ by a good lead. In both these heats the winners let their boat run before they crossed the line, so we do not give the time.

The final heat started in the wash from a passing launch but no one seemed to mind it. The Squannacook had the inside course, and the Pink gave her still more advantage by starting a long way out. The Pink interfered on the turn, but the Squannacook won. Time, 3 min. 23 sec.

Senior Doubles.

The Squannacook had the inside course, but the Hecuba won on the turn by better bow work. It was a very good race. Time, 3min. 3sec.

Faculty Hand-paddle Race.

PANTASOTE.	YAMMERSCHOONER.	WILLIWAW.
H.H.R.	J.R.	L.T.S.
E.P.G.	E.N.B.	J.H.McH.

This was a wonderful race. Instead of working at the bow and stern, as is sometimes done, the crews hung out over the sides and used both hands. The boats looked like three colossal water-wheels gallopping on four legs. The

MONDAY Yammerschooner. led most of the way, though the discrepancy between the various weights of her crew, made her difficult to steer. At the very last moment the Pantasote, by a brilliant lengthening of the stroke, overhauled her rival and won by half a length. There was not open water between any two of the boats.

The junior fours was not quite so satisfactory as it should have been, owing to a misunderstanding. The Corker, which started on the outside course, gained enough to reach the turn half a length ahead. The order as understood was that the leading boat was to have the right to turn inside, so the Corker was told to go ahead. Her lead was not enough to justify this, and the Abol, keeping right on fouled. In fact there was a good deal of confusion. The Abol, though reported disqualified paddled home in good style. The Eben was poorly steered, and the Corker won by a good lead. Time, 3 min. 11 1/5 sec.

Non-swimmers Race, in Four-paddle Rangeleys.	
Yammerschooner	Pantasote
Murray	Parker
Stevens Leland	Dwight Luquer
G. Cutler	Hale

This race was over the same course as the hand-paddle race, and was a close and spirited contest. The Yammerschooner, by superior steering, won in 3 min. 3 4/5 sec., but the Pantasote was a good second.

MONDAY
(cont'd)

The time in the senior fours was better than that in any of the other races, but that was to be expected.

On the way in the captains of the Abol and the Eben stood up, but the Corker beat them both, the Eben coming in third.

Time, 3 min. 1/5 sec.

Though no senior singles had been arranged, there were three anxious to try it. Chase took the Pink, and the middle course. Jeffries was outside in the Hecuba, and Simons in the Squannacook was on the inside. As far as the rock Chase seemed to have the race, as Jeffries was steering a good way out.

Jeff. handled the turn well however, and won by a long lead, with Chase second.

(((((((((((((((((((

At supper time it was still flat calm, so we had boats; but we had scarcely got clear of the float when a brisk south breeze came up so that some of us had rather a sloppy trip. Two of the canoes sailed home, and the Yammerschooner, with seven people aboard actually shipped water over the side, You never can tell.

Just after half-past eight, Miss Rosalind returned. She had come by devious ways, but she got here which was the main thing. The half-past niners had "The Incarnation of Krishna Mulvaney," and then all but two of us went to bed. Those two, Captain John and Eddie Graves took the worms which Miss Rosalind had brought out from Gardiner in a can and went up to the head of Hoyt's after trout.

TUESDAY

AUG. 3

Events began early, with the return of the bold fishermen. They had had no luck, but they had had a good time, and they were no more sleepy than was natural.

Fair

At morning swim G. Cutler, Leland,

Noon and Parker all passed the swim-

T. 75'

B. 29.62 ming test. There are now only

S. W.

Fair five non-swimmers in camp, and

Water T. two of those have been here only
72'

since Saturday.

The fourth camping trip went off under the most favorable conditions.

We hoped to avoid accidents while the

Doctor was away, but at swim Jeff landed

a soap-dish in the middle of Chickweed's forehead, and made quite a hole. Skipper and Miss Rosalind patched him up, and he was all ready for baseball in the afternoon.

TENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON

DUCKLINGS vs. Goslings

The score looks as if this had been a very uneven game, but gives a false impression, as so many scores do. In the first inning Jeffries gave so many free passes to first that the Goslings ran through their batting order and brought in six runs. After that Minot was put in to pitch for the Ducklings, and Jeff took his place at short. This evened matters up, and after that each side made five runs. The Goslings out-batted

Camping Trip

August 3^d

Chase

R. Cutler

T. Cabot

Warner

Foss

L. T. S

Aboljockamegus

Caugheamagomock

Ducklings vs. Goslings AT Campus Martius DATE, August 3.

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
Wren	5												3	0	0					0	1	
Simons	2												4	2	1					13	1	
C. Jones	3												4	1	1					9	1	
Ulinat	6												4	1	1					1	5	
Jefferson	1												4	0	0					1	1	
Stevens	4												4	0	0					0	1	
Ladd	7												3	0	0					0	0	
Hill	9												4	0	0					0	0	
Dexter	8												1	0	0					0	0	
Parker	8												3	0	0					0	0	
Total		3	3	0	3	1	4	0	4	1	5	0	5	0	5	0	5	0	5	0	5	
													34	4	3					24	10	4

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS... TWO-BASE HITS... THREE-BASE HITS... HOME RUNS...
 DOUBLE PLAYS... HIT BY PITCHED BALL... STRUCK OUT... PASSED BALLS...
 WILD PITCHES... UMPIRE... SCORER... TIME OF GAME...

Goslings vs. Ducklings AT Campus Martius DATE, Aug. 3, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	SH	P	O	A	E
E. Cabot	5												4	0	0					0	0	
O. Ames	1												4	4	2					0	2	
Boulger	2												4	2	3					16	3	
Hale	3												4	1	0					7	0	
Abbot	6												4	2	1					3	2	
Smith	4												4	1	1					1	1	
Chisholm	8												3	0	0					0	0	
Leland	7												4	0	0					0	0	
Murray	9												3	0	0					0	0	
Total		6	6	1	7	0	7	2	9	0	9	2	34	0	7					27	8	7

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS... TWO-BASE HITS... THREE-BASE HITS... HOME RUNS...
 DOUBLE PLAYS... HIT BY PITCHED BALL... STRUCK OUT... PASSED BALLS...
 WILD PITCHES... UMPIRE... SCORER... TIME OF GAME...

TUESDAY their opponents, getting seven hits to the Duck-
(cont'd)
lings' three. 0. Ames and Minot both pitched well, Ames striking
out sixteen men and Minot ten.

(())(())(())(())(())(())(())(())

Two small squads did not play baseball. E. N. B. went
over to Oak Island in a Rangeley, with Hinds, Peltz, and Luquer.
They sat in the shade and read aloud, in the little lean-to
that was built last year, and Luquer went in swimming.

Mac took a walk in the woods, with G. Cutler, Dwight, and
Kunhardt. They explored the woods to the left of the road
beyond Cook's farm, carrying water in a thermos bottle to
keep from dying of thirst. Later they rested in a field, and
Mac told them the romance of his life. It is a strange tale.
They got a huge bunch of Black-eyed Susans, and came home
through a bog. We know that it was rough walking, for all
the evening Mac kept his trousers rolled down. (The sight
revealed when he accidentally crossed his feet the wrong
way was tragic.)

In the evening we had games on the hill, followed by
"Teakettle". A good many half-past niners retired early to bed
or boneyard, but we had a fine game of "Boston" all the same.

One arrival today:

Anna Lovell Gardner

WEDNESDAY

AUG. 4.

T. 71°

B. 29.56

S.

Fair.

Murray and Luquer passed the swimming test at

swim this morning. We have only three non-swim-

mers now, and will shortly have none.

This morning there was a "water wagon squad" which did

wonderful work at laying the thick dust all around camp.

Noon,

T. 71°

B. 29.46

S.

SUNDRY STUNTS.

Cloudy. The Ouananiche went on a round of calls, to find

out about the survey which some enterprising person is making

of the pond. She stopped at Hoyt's Island, where the Commodore

went and interviewed Mr. Fairchild, and then went up to Ram

Island for a word with Mr. Joyce. The surveyor is a Ram

Islander, Mr. Lincoln. He has already made a blue-print chart

of the pond, and is planning a more elaborate map. A good map

is certainly very much needed. The Ouananiche then came home,

hugging the shore of Jamaica Point and turning behind Chute

Island. From Stony Point down the crew had to grunt, but they

finished in great style, all hands standing up.

The Eben. and the H.B. headed for Ellis and Mc.Graw, and

in a heavy sea. They found the water low in Mc.Graw, and

struck one rock. The water there is so muddy that it is very

hard to see obstructions. As their crews were pretty light

amidships, and the wind dead against them on the return trip

down Mc.Graw, they didn't try to do both ponds, but went just

through the narrows.

WEDNESDAY E.N.B. and his company went on a walk to Mc.Graw
(cont'd)

pond and the neighborhood. On the way they wandered through
various blueberry fields and stopped to eat. Kinky clamored
all the way for a swim, but we decided that we would try to
find some early apples. We hunted a little while, but as all
the apples seemed to be in the sashful stage of development,
the hunt was given up in despair.

Two boats under the leadership of J.H.McH and E.P.G. went
fishing. J.H.McH fished just around the point by the bar, and
E.P.G. fished near Gleason's. One got four and the other three
bass.

The list:

J.B.M.	R.E.H.	E.N.B.	J.H.Mc.H.	E.P.G.	OUANANICHE
					H.H.R.
Wrenn	Murray	Abbot	Dwight	Jeffries	A.L.G. (bass.)
Parker	C. Ames	Boulger	A.W.C.	Stevens	Luquer "
O. Ames	Simons	Hinds		Leland	Kunhardt "
			4 bass	3 bass	E. Cabot "
					Southworth "
				J.R.	A.M.R.
				Hale	Hill
				Cutler	Peltz
				Chisholm	Dexter
				Ladd	Minot.

Camp "Merrynomosquit" got home in good order, and in good
time, in spite of a strong head wind.

After supper there was "Digestion Club" and then

SIXTH SING-SONG.

The program is on the next page.

CAMP ORBUST-SONG.

We started out in the morning and paddled across the pond,
And soon we reached the northern end of the lake that lies
beyond.
And when we said "What shall we do?" then up spoke Sambody:
"Let's sleep on Rocky Mountain, the sunrise for to see.

So we stowed away our duffle and loaded up our packs,
And soon our goods and chattels were all upon our backs;
And every man of all the gang had load enough for three
As we beat it for Rocky Mountain the sunrise for to see.

We scrambled through the brambles on the steep mountain side,
And we found it rather difficult our weariness to hide.
But every one had grit to spare, and "Excelsior" cried we,
As we crawled up Rocky Mountain, the sunrise for to see.

On a shoulder of the mountain a partridge rose quite near,
And Chickweed thought 'twas thunder, but recovered from his
fear. fe
So we named that shoulder Part Ridge, and Kinky said "Tee hee!"
As we toiled up Rocky Mountain the sunrise for to see.

We left our packs on the mountain-top and scrambled down
again,
And then plunged into the water and swam with might and main.
And Kinky cut his toe most off, but he merely roared with glee
For there was Rocky Mountain and the sunrise for to see.

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd)

SIXTH SING-SONG.

1. Chopsticks.....L.E.R. 2, J.R., J.B.M.
2. Duet.....A.M.R. and G.R. Cutler.
3. Piano Solo:.....G.R. Cutler
4. Stunt.....A.M.R. & Co.
5. Choruses: Lyon of Preston, Gaudeamus.
6. Faculty Songs.
7. Dance:.....L.E.R. 2, A.L.G.
8. Stunt....."Camp Orbust"

Camp Song.

The piano duet reminded us of last year when we enjoyed so many duets from Miss Alice and Ripley.

The first stunt was an illustration of the round "Three Blind Mice." The farmer's wife came in, and, standing on a chair, cut off the rope tails of the blind mice (dressed in gray sweaters) with an enormous knife. They fled squeaking from the room.

The faculty songs were adaptations of old Merryweather Songs. They included "I've been climbing up the miz-tree", "The Merryweathers would a-fishing go", "The little old Gray Shirt".

The stunt of "Camp Orbust" was a great hit. The members of the camping trip marched in in single file, and when they faced the audience each boy had a letter pinned to the

WEDNESDAY

front of his shirt. They whole spelled "Rocky"
(cont'd)

Then, turning back to the audience they would have displayed
"Orbust" but one of the letters had dropped off. Then, by the
assistance of tables and chairs they climbed to the top of
the mantle, and after sundry remarks and the dropping of several
packs they told us in song that they had climbed Rocky mountain
"the sunset for to see". The song follows on the next page.

The dancers had had very little time to rehearse,
but they had to give an encore, their dance was so pretty.
They wore white and let their hair down, and waved long
floating scarfs of different colours.

.....

The half-past niners began "The Danvers Jewels."

THURSDAY

AUG. 5.

Tent moving goes merrily on. The Prawlery has

T. 66' been set up close to the water, near the old tutoring
B. 29.29

S. E. chair (or table).

Cloudy

Eddie Graves has established what we believe to be a

Noon, record for unexpected going into the water. He has

T. 66'

B. 29.37 done it four times in five days, and in four

S. E.

Cloudy. different ways. It should be said, however, that one

plunge was intentional, to get his rod off the bottom of the
pond.

We are glad to record the arrival of Witney Wright, the
long-expected. If anyone still doubts his existence, here is

his signature:

Witney Wright

SECOND SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The rain that threatened and at last fulfilled its
threat made it a little uncertain whether a full afternoon
could be played, but we put it through, in spite of damp shirts.

The Algonquins won the first game by a large number of
shots. No runs were made.

The report of the second game was so confused, owing to
various misunderstandings but the result of it was not plain
for some time. It finally proved to be a tie, 14-14. Two
men on each side made four shots apiece

In the third game the Iroquois won by a run, and also by
a small margin in shots.

THURSDAY A funny thing happened in the first game, Jerry
(cont'd)
Hill never heard the "All in", but worked on carefully until he
reached the fence. Needless to say the run did not count. A
fellow sufferer extends sympathy.

At supper the Skipper repeated some of the points about
which there is often difficulty; the machine gun, the improper
use of hats, and refusing to respond to a stray shot. Another
point occurs to us as worth mentioning: when a man is shot
he is, for the rest of the game, dead. He has no right to
hunt about for a good look at the person who shoots him; and
he is on no account to speak to any player except other ghosts
in the bone-yard. This rule was twice violated this afternoon.

.....

Late in the afternoon Sidney Dexter left us by boat to
attend his sister's wedding in Portsmouth. He will probably
spend Sunday there.

We must also record Miss Cutler's departure, which we
should have spoken of before, as she left in the morning.

After supper we had "Digestion Club" in the shop. Then
we had the "Observation Game". There were three tables, and
the contestants were allowed to look thirty seconds. The best
four were then chosen from each table, and given three seconds
at a fourth table, where the objects were smaller and more
difficult. Henry Minot and Ben. Boulger were the champions

ALCONQUINS

I			II			III		
KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS
J. R.	X		X		X			
H. H. R.			X					
L. T. S.	X	...			X			
J. H. McH.	X	.			X			
A. M. R.			X					
C. Ames		.	X	...	X			
T. Cabot	X	..	X		X			
Chase.			X		X			
Cutler.		..			X			
Dexter								
Dwight	X		X		X			
Hill.		.						
Jeffries.		.	X		X			
Ladd.					X			
Minot		.	X	...	X			
Murray	X	..	X		X			
Parlier			X	.				
Teltz.								
Simons		..	X					
Southman			X					

IROQUOIS

I			II			III		
KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS
E. N. B.	X	.				X	...	
J. B. M.						X		
E. P. G.	X	.				X	...	
R. E. H.	X					X		
Abbot	X							
O. Ames	X	.				X		
Boulger	X					X		
E. Cabot		.				X		
Chisholm	X							
G. Cutler	X					X		
Foss.	X	.				X		
Hale.	X					X		
Hinds.		.						
Leeland.	X					X		
Luquer.	X	.				X		
Runhardt						X		
Sterens.	X					X		
Wayner.	X					X		
Wyenn.	X						...	
Wright.						X		

THURSDAY with nineteen correct names out of twenty-five.
(cont'd)
The half-past niners then continued "The Danvers Jewels."

JUST WATCH!

There are butlers at the South End,

There are butlers at the Tink,

And monstrous clever chaps they are,

Or so they seem to think.

But if you want to see the pair

That fame and glory wins,

JUST WATCH and see the buttlings of

THE BRICKDUST TWINS!!

FRIDAY
AUG. 6.

T. 70'
B. 29.34
N.W.
Cloudy

Miss Rosalind went in town to-day to spend the day and the night. E.N.B. also went in to have a troublesome tooth filled.

Noon
T. 80'
B. 29.32
Calm
Fair

Jacky Dwight passed his swimming test this morning, to everybody's great satisfaction. Hi! for the next one!

Boat-building took up the afternoon

for all hands. The shop fairly buzzed with tools and talking, and things are coming on well. There was not enough wind to do much in the way of trying boats, but some are all ready for trial.

Late in the afternoon the above amazing camping trip, "Camp Kaddo" started for the wilds of Hoyt's Island. They were to be a two meal trip, and they were prepared with everything, from frying-pan to ghost stories. As one boat was rather lightly manned, Eddie took a tow-rope in case of rough weather. These careful preparations were not needed after all, though, for a little after seven the whole crowd came back, with a very much cut and bruised Jacky Dwight. He had been climbing a tree, according to his custom, and had fallen from a good height upon some rocks. The wonder is that he was not more damaged.

Camping Trip Aug 6th

E. Cabot
Dwight
Kunhardt
Leland
Luquer
Murray
Parker
E.P.G.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

FRIDAY Of course he had to be brought home, and equally
(cont'd)
of course the other six could not be left in the wilds, so
they all came home together. Better luck next time.

E.N.B. came back in the afternoon with his tooth once
more behaving properly.

Delightful letters to-day from William Tecumseh, and a
thrilling postal card from the European branch of North
Andover. This simple document reads, "Up with jam-tails!
Down with rice pudding"!

We would have had "Games on the Hill", but a sudden
shower made a call for "Digestion Club". The wild adventures
of Mr. Toad are fast approaching their climax. Then we had a
round of the "Towel Game" which was so violent that some new
rules will have to be made.

Later the half-past niners continued "The Danvers Jewels".

DOPE.

" Brother, our hands need washing;
Bring out the friendly soap,
And let us go a-mplashing!"
"A worthy dope!"

"Brother, the clouds are lifting;
The sun will shine, I hope.
Away the stern is drifting."
"A glorious dope!"

"Brother, the Miz Tree waits thee;
Climb it with upward grope,
Or Eddie Graves berates thee!"
"A horrid dope!"

"Brother, 'twas dogwood sprouted
On yonder verdant slope;
Our destiny's undoubted;"
"A frightful dope!"

"Brother, my monstrous fish is
Lost! see him swift elope!
Oh! death to all my wishes-- "
"A tragic dope!"

Who will the Camp deliver
From this amorphoustrope??
With rage it makes me quiver,
The odious "dope!"

Our mother tongue is ample,
And varied, too, in scope;
Give us another sample!
Away with "dope"!

L. E. R.

SATURDAY

AUG. 7

T. 81'

B. 29.40

Calm

Fair

On account of the heat and the lateness of the season all but the necessary squads were omitted, and the camp devoted its attention to boat-building. At morning swim Jack Stevens passed his swimming

test. One more, and the non-swimmers are extinct.

Noon

T. 84'

B. 29.36

Calm

Fair

Many arrivals to-day. Miss Rosalind came back from Gardiner, Mr. and Mrs. Ames came over from the Mills by boat to dine in and see how Charlie and Oakes were behaving, and Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell arrived to make a

visit: *Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell*

ELEVENTH BASE BALL AFTERNOON.
Ant-eaters vs. Antelopes.

The pitcher of the White Sox being temporarily out of condition, there was much re-arranging necessary to make up the two teams. There also had to be a good deal of re-arranging during the game, as will be seen by the score-card. The Antelopes tried four different pitchers, but could not keep their opponents from running up a big score. There was a good deal of slack fielding, and altogether the game was so slow that only seven innings could be played. In the sixth and seventh the antelopes took a brace and played better than they had played at all. They got four hits in these two innings, so that the final score was not so bad. J.B.M. went in at right field in the fifth, and got a clean hit and a run.


























































































































Ant-Eaters vs Antelopes AT Campus Martius DATE, August 7

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
Abbot	4	K					K						3	1	0							4	0	
Wright	5		K	K			K						5	2	1							0	0	
J. R.	3	K											5	2	0							6	0	
Simons	1												6	2	2							1	5	
E. P. G.	2												2	5	1							9	0	
J. H. McH.	7		K										2	3	1							0	0	
Cutler	6												1	1	1							0	2	
Jeffries	9				K	K							3	1	0							1	0	
C. Jones	8				K								5	0	0							0	0	
Total		1	1	2	4	6	2	8	5	13	0	13	4	17										

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS.....2 * Wright runs for Chase. TWO-BASE HITS J.N. McH. THREE-BASE HITS..... HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS..... HIT BY PITCHED BALL E.P.G. STRUCK OUT 9 PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES..... UMPIRE..... SCORER..... TIME OF GAME.....

Antelopes vs Ant-Eaters AT Campus Martius DATE, August 7

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
Boulger	8												4	0	0							0	0	
O. Jones	4												4	0	0							0	1	
L. J. Jones	2												4	1	3							1	0	
H. H. R.	3												3	1	0							3	0	
E. J. Jones	5												2	1	2							2	0	
Chase	1												2	1	0							4	0	
R. E. H.	6												3	0	1							1	1	
Minor	7												3	0	0							0	0	
Hale	9												1	0	0							0	0	
J. B. M.	9												2	1	1							1	0	
																								
Total		0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	3	4	1	5											

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS.....4 * H.H.R. runs for J.B.M. Chase not here. TWO-BASE HITS E.W.B. 4, 2, 3, 5, 1. THREE-BASE HITS..... HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS..... HIT BY PITCHED BALL..... STRUCK OUT Chase 5 H.H.R. 5 PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES..... UMPIRE..... SCORER..... TIME OF GAME.....

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

PUDING-BALL GAME.
Aligazanders vs. Rubblyubdugs.

The pudding ball game was dignified by the presence of a member of the Major League. This was Mr. Marsh, who acted as scorer and umpire for the game. The game was, as usual, a victory for the Aligazanders, and the score was as close as it usually has been. At the end of the fourth, the score was 10-5 in favor of the winners, but the Rubblyubdugs began to rally, and brought in six runs during the fifth. Then the game began to be wildly exciting. But the Rubblyubdugs were unable to gain on their opponents, and the score stood 14- 11 at the end of the game.

CHARADES.

INNOCENT. We were rather proud of getting a new kind of "in" This time we had Eddie Granes driving the brethren into the water, and finally going in himself, wrapper and all. For "no" Witney Wright laid his heart and hand at the feet of the fascinating Wilhelmäna Cheese. No one could wonder that the damsel's smiles had made an impression on him, and her persistent refusal filled us with sympathy for the rejected suitor. The third syllable was a hunting scene, and the whole word was the trial of Eddie Graves for a murder which Hindsy had committed.

HARMONY. We have had this word once before this year, but this is an entirely new presentation. The first two syllables

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

were combined in a very tragic scene. No one who heard the "moan" of the victim could doubt that the witch was doing her all the "harm" in her power. Tying a scarlet ribbon around her forehead has a bad effect on Miss Rosalind's character. When you see that badge of villainy look out for squalls. The last syllable was a good illustration of how not to behave in charades; and the whole word, with the three serenaders singing three different songs in as many different keys was truly lovely.

COUNTERSIGN. The next time we want to go to a pawn broker we shall not patronize Mac. He does not treat his customers nicely at all. The third syllable was quite a play. H.H.R. as the dying father, who had vowed to disinherit his eloping daughter, was splendid; and the professional dignity of the doctor made us wonder if Mr. Hoguet did not make a mistake when he went into Wall street instead of into medicine. The whole word was the midnight surprise and attack upon a military out-post.

We finished "The Danvers Jewels" and then took refuge on the float. Later there was a sound of splashing in the pond,

SUNDAY

AUG. 8

T.83'

B.29.34

Hot!

Calm

Our weather-man is a faithful person, but for reasons best known to himself he likes to spell "calm" "clam".

Max. T.

87'

Water T.

77'

When we have two people knocked out by the heat, what must it be in the cities? In the middle of service cuttlefish observed that things were turning cart-wheels around him, and discreetly retired to his cubicle.

Noon,

T.80'

B.29.38

Calm

Fair.

He felt all right by dinner-time, but was not allowed to go on the picnic. About supper-time Jacky Kunhardt turned up feeling very uncomfortable, so he was put into the Infirmary, where it is cooler than in the dormitories.

PICNIC ON FURBUSH'S BEACH.

<u>WILLIWAW.</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER.</u>	<u>IDENTICAL.</u>	<u>PANTASOTE.</u>
J.B.M.	E.N.B.	E.P.G.	J.H.McH.
Hill	G.Cutler	Chisholm	Minot
Murray	Dwight	Kunhardt	E.Cabot
A.L.G.(p)	L.E.R.2.(p)	Luquer(p)	R.R.(p)

<u>ABOLJOCKAMEGUS.</u>	<u>OUANANICHE.</u>	<u>EBENEZER.</u>
J.R.	H.H.R.	L.T.S.
Simons	Southworth	Foss Jeffries
Abbot	Mr.Mitchell	Chase Wrenn
Boulger	Wright	Hale Hinds
	Ladd	T.Cabot
	Warner	Peltz
	Passengers	
	Mrs.Mitchell	Leland
	Parker	Stevens

It was a very good picnic. How do I know, when I wasn't there, and the assistant is building his boat and doesn't

SUNDAY that I have invaded his tent to type-write? Why, I know
(cont'd)

know it because good picnics are the only kind that we have.

Besides, the boats came home in a very merry, not to say
jovial frame of mind. All except poor Pony, that is.

But our Hoggie went away on the afternoon train, and
we are left lamenting. Never was a better camper than R.E.H.

We managed to stand the temperature through hymns, but
then nature rebelled, and we had poetry and a story on the
float. But imagine the sensation when Skipper said "I shall
call half-past nine a little early, and there will be a light
in the boat-house." The half-past niners knew what that
meant. Before long there were cheerful splashings, and then
some very cheerful brethren went off to their beds. A little
later the faculty followed suit.

Oakes and Charlie were away most of the day with their
parents. The whole family came back in the evening, and then
Mr. and Mrs. Ames went away in their boat. We hope they will
come again some day.

MONDAY

AUG. 9

T. 77°

B. 29.10

Calm

Cloudy

Max. T.

80°

Noon

T. 72°

B. 29.11

Calm

Cloudy

Min. T.

70°

It was a great relief to have a cloudy day with a breeze. Some people even found it chilly in the morning swim. In the afternoon there was boat-building. Jeff's new "Cassowary" did so well on her trial trip that she had to be pursued nearly all the way to Pine Island, and Cheese's boat, after an unlucky start, did about as well.

There were two events in the afternoon. One

was a good fat shower, which made us all feel much better. In the middle of this came the second event: namely, a return of Sidney Dexter, and the arrival of Arthur Sweeny and Ferdinand Hencoop.

Arthur Sweeny *James Fenimore Cooper Jr.*

It was raining water-spouts when they got here, but they went into the pond just the same to get a little wetter. At least two of them did. Sidney, having brought home a sore toe, thought he had better stay ashore. He also brought several pretty little boxes of wedding cake, so we feel almost as if we had been to the wedding too.

And here we have forgotten to say that Hall Roosevelt came back this morning from his wanderings. It is pretty good to get him back.

Mr. Luquer also arrived in the morning and stayed to dinner

In the evening we had "Games on the Hill" and "Half-past Eight Boston", and then the half-past niners have begun "The Lunatic at Large"

WEDSDAY
AUG. 10

T. 72'

B. 29.08

N.W.

Fair

This morning saw the arrival of the last

of the August boys. There was some uncertainty

about his coming, but here he is.

Marion Chandler

Having concluded our explorations of Nineveh, we have

Noon

begin the "Life and Letters of Samuel G. Howe." We

T. 70'

B. 29.18

N.W.

Fair

probably shall not have time to read it all, he did

so many things, but we ought to finish the Greek

Showers

Revolution.

in p.m.

J. Kunhardt quite lively today, but still in bed for the good of his soul. The toe squad is a fine large organization, and Miss Betty's stung arm, with its huge poultice and sling, is one of the sights of the camp. We think that we are keeping our Doctor fairly busy these days.

THIRD SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

By all accounts this was one of the most brilliantly played series of games that we have ever had. In the first game the Algonquins led on shots, but Wrenn's run won the game for the Iroquois.

No runs were made in the second game, but the Algonquins were one shot to the good.

The last game was tremendous. A lively white squall came up in the middle of it, but no one paid any attention to it. The firing was fairly heavy, especially in the swamp, but the number of runs was the striking thing. J.B.M. made a run, and killed two of the Algonquin guards before he came back.

ALCONQUINS				IROQUOIS			
I		II		I		II	
KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	SHOTS	KILLED	SHOTS	RUNS	SHOTS
S.P.	X	••••	X	E.N.B.	X	••	X
H.H.P.	X	••	X	J.B.M.	X	••	X
L.T.S.	X	•	X	E.P.G.	X	•	X
J.H.McH	X	•	X	G.H.R.	X	•	X
A.M.P.	X	•	X	A.S.	X	•	X
C.Ames	X	•	X	Cooper.	X	•	X
T.Cabot	X	•	X	Abbott.	X	•••	X
Chanler.	X	•	X	O.Ames	X	••	X
Chase.	X	••	X	Boulger	X	•	X
Cutler	X	•	X	E.Cabot	X	•	X
Dexter	X	•	X	Chisholm	X	••	X
Dwight	X	•	X	G.Cutler	X	•	X
Hill.	X	•	X	Foss.	X	•	X
Jeffries.	X	•	X	Hale.	X	•	X
Ladd.	X	•	X	Hinds.	X	•	X
Minot.	X	•	X	Leland.	X	•	X
Murray.	X	••	X	Luquer	X	•	X
Parker.	X	•	X	Kunhard	X	•	X
Teltz.	X	••••	X	Sterens	X	•	X
Simons.	X	••	X	Warner	X	•	X
				Wrenn.	X	•	X

TUESDAY Oakes Ames got a second run and a third guard, so
(cont'd)
it is not surprising that two more runs followed. In the meanx
time H.H.R., leading a line at a pretty pace, killed five men
and scored. C. Ames and Cuttlefish reached the line soon after
him, and it is thought that more runs would have been made
if the game had lasted a few minutes longer.

A good many players were out of the game. Four Algonquins
were incapacitated, and one Iroquois was in bed. The Iroquois
also had Cooper and Sweeney to swell their ranks, but as the
Algonquins are a trifle more numerous, the sides were not so
uneven as they sound. Then in the first game Hale was laid
out by a stone on the back of his head, which made them very
nearly even. The stone was thrown by one of his own side, who
was trying to see how far it would jump down hill. Has anyone
ever been told not to throw stones? We think we have heard
such a warning somewhere.

H.H.R. really killed six men in the last game, but one of
them was on his own side.

The score for the season, in games now stands as follows:

Algonquins	4
Iroquois	3

The white squall, which we have already mentioned was
one of the prettiest things that we have ever had in the
way of weather. It came across the pond in a white line, and

TUESDAY the sun behind it turned it to a curtain of dazzling silver gauze. After it had passed there was a wonderful double rainbow. Henry did a good job, even if he didn't time it well. Was he annoyed because his lame ankle kept him out of the game? And did he get up the squall to have revenge? It really looks like it.

At Digestion Club we finished "The Wind in the Willows" and began "Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine." Then came "Quiet Games", including progressive ping-pong, and later "The Lunatic at Large."

We doubt if there have ever been so many wet clothes in camp before. Sweaters, shirts, sneakers, and what someone once called "pears of pances" are strewn in every direction, and some brothers are looking anxiously for the wash. And - Henry Minot did it, with his little barometer.

WEDNESDAY

AUG. 11

T. 64°

B. 29.34

N.W.

Fair

This morning we strung the first mess of string beans from our own garden, and at dinner we ate them.

Water T.

69°

Max. T.

76°

Min. T.

56°

Miss Gardiner joined the hospital squad this morning. She was going out to her tent with a dipper of hot water, and tripped on a stone. The water was very nearly boiling, and she scalded one arm quite painfully. Our doctor can't complain that we don't give him variety. Even guests rush enthusiastically to furnish him with amusement.

Noon

T. 74°

B. 29.34

N.W.

Fair.

We expected Harry Fay to-day, but a telegram this morning said that he couldn't get here. It is very much too bad.

TWELFTH BASE BALL AFTERNOON.

Pirates vs. Giants.

This was a good game, with some very pretty playing on both sides. The Pirates were distinctly too much for their rivals at first, scoring four runs in the first two innings, while only one Giant got beyond second. In the third, however O. Ames got a run, which C. Ames duplicated in the sixth. The final score, 6-2, while not particularly close, shows that both teams had to work for what they got.

Boulger's throws to second were a feature of the game.

Giants VS. Pirates AT _____ DATE, _____

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A
<u>W. Cabot</u>	8												4	0	1				0	0
<u>O. Jones</u>	1												5	1	3				1	8
<u>K. Mulgan</u>	2												4	0	0				7	5
<u>C. Jones</u>	3												4	1	2				11	1
<u>Parker</u>	5												4	0	0				1	0
<u>Southworth</u>	6												3	0	0				2	0
<u>Chisholm</u>	7												4	0	0				0	0
<u>Cooper</u>	4												4	0	0				1	0
<u>Murray</u>	9												4	0	0					
Total		0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	2	0	2	0	2	0	2				

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BASES ON BALLS.....5.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....8.....PASSED BALLS.....

Pirates VS. Giants AT _____ DATE, Aug. 11, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	B	S	SH	P	O	A
<u>Abbott</u>	1												2	2	2				5	4
<u>McFries</u>	3												4	0	2				12	0
<u>R. Cutler</u>	6												4	1	0				5	1
<u>Wanner</u>	4												3	0	0				0	0
<u>Wanner</u>	2												4	0	0				5	4
<u>Dexter</u>	7												3	0	0				0	0
<u>Ladd</u>	8												3	1	1				0	0
<u>Leland</u>	9												4	2	0				0	0
<u>Stevens</u>	5												3	0	0				0	0
Total		2	2	2	4	0	4	1	5	0	5	1	6	0	6	0	6			

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BASES ON BALLS.....2.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
DOUBLE PLAYS.....Abbott & R. Cutler.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....10.....PASSED BALLS.....

WEDNESDAY . Abbot batted for 1000, knocking one clean two-
(cont'd)

bagger. He and R. Cutler each made five out-outs, two of

which were on an unassisted double play.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.

Athletics vs. Senators.

As we did not feel competent to report the great
pudding-ball game, we have engaged a professional reporter,
whose account follows below.

As a side-issue to the minor league game, and as a
pastime for the faculty, a great exhibition of pudding-
ball tossing was given by the Athletics and the Senators.
The Philadelphia boys with E. Cabot as the slab-artist
gradually pulled ahead and won with a final score of 17-9.
Gerry Hill was the opposing twirler, but his muzzling
assortment of benders was a cinch for Connie Mack's name-
sakes.

After dinner there was "Games on the Hill", and then

SEVENTH SING-SONG.

1. Cockadoodle Duet.....A.M.R., J.R,
2. Duet: Toodle-pipe and Guiter.....H.H.R., J.F.C.
3. Duet from the "Pirates of Penzence"...Mrs. Mitchell, A.M.R.
4. Choruses: "Merryweather Boys," "The Voice of the Bell"

"October"

"O

5. Policeman's Chorus.....J.B.M., Mrs. Mitchell

& c o.

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd)

SING-SONG PROGRAMME---Continued.

6. Songs:.....L.T.S..

7. Stunt: "When I Was a Bachelor"....W. Wright & Co.

8. Stunt: "The Doctor's Squad"L.T.S. & Co.

Camp Song.

Chopsticks were omitted on account of Miss Betty's bad arm, but we consider the "Cockadoodle Duet" a very good substitute.

Dr. Swain sang us one of the funniest songs that we have heard for a long time. We have not the exact title, but it was a rollicking ballad of two "rubes" at the circus! He also sang "We'll all go a-hunting To-day."

The "Bachelor Stunt" was a great success. Wright, as soon as he had seated himself in true bachelor ease, was beset by mice. (There was at least one real mouse) Then he decided that he would "go to London and buy him a wife", so he went out and brought in the coy maiden C. Ames who, having been dumped from the wheel-barrow in which she was seated, was carried out screaming in the arms of the bachelor.

The "Doctor's Stunt" was a song describing the woes of the Infirmary squad. The victims appeared in bandages, cocoons, and ice-bags, and a pitiful sight they were. Most of them vowed that they couldn't sing, but they made the roof ring with their chorus.

WENT'S WAY Mrs. Mitch^{ell} sang us several lovely songs, and
(cont'd)
we wish there had been more of them. (The type-writer will do
that occasionally. We wish it wouldn't.)

The Policemen's Chorus is a thing that some of us have
had our ambitions fixed on for a long time; but we have never
been able to sing it, because we have no regular soprano in
camp. If we had had time we might have done it in costume,
but it was great fun as it was.

After sing-song we continued "The Lunatic", in spite of
the protests of the Prophet. That man wants strenuous exercise
all day and all night.

SONG OF THE INFIRM.

(Jack Dwight)

I thought it would be funny to get up into a tree,
Because when I got up there, there would be a lot to see.
What happened in conclusion--well, you'd better look and see,
As we go suffering on.

Chorus: Doctor, please I want a plaster!
I have met with a disaster!
Can't you come a little faster?
As we go suffering on.

(Cuttlefish & Jack Kunhardt)

We're looking pretty lively, but you don't know what we've done
We both felt quite peculiar from the blazing tropic sun.
So they did us up with ice-bags; I assure you 'twas no fun,
As we go suffering on.

Chorus: Doctor, please, etc.

(Percy Hale & Chickweed)

A soap-dish on the forehead it did lay one brother low.
A pointed rock, if well applied, will do the same also.
But bandages and cotton they have modified our woe,
As we go suffering on.

Chorus: Doctor, please, etc.

(The toe squad)

"I toe, thou toest, he toes," is the very very verb for us.
We didn't tell the Doctor till the thing began to fuss.
And then he took revenge on us by bandaging us thus.

As we go suffering on.

Chorus: Doctor, please, etc.

(Miss Betty)

This thing you call a pillow it has got an arm inside.
It's all done up in porridge till it's quite twelve inches wide.
Last time the poultice was so hot I thought I should have died,

As we go suffering on.

Chorus: Doctor, please, etc.

(Miss Gardiner)

She got some water from the stove; 'twas just upon the boil.
She sought to wash her fingers, which the beans they did soil.
And this was the reward she got for all her honest toil,

As we go suffering on.

Chorus: Doctor, please, etc.

A.M.R.

May we call attention to our new ribbon? Skipper has just
put it in, and we expect to be very happy and legible from
now on. The old one was as full of deadly holes as Henry the
Sixth.



THURSDAY
AUG. 12.
T. 77'
B. 29.34
N.W.
Fair

Max. T.
78'
Min. T.
59'
Water T.
71'

Noon
T. 72'
B. 29.35
N.W.
Cloudy.

Just look at the camping
trip that went off this morn-
ing! We don't know what they
are going to call themselves,
but it ought to be very grand.
It is to be hoped that they
will avoid tall trees.

Double Camping Trip
August 12th

Leland Luquer
Murray Dwight
E. Cabot Dexter
Chanler Stevens
Hale Parker

Williwaw
Yammerschooner
Identical
Pantasole

G.H.R.
E.P.G.

Fishers

Arklet

Warner
Southworth
Abbot
J.R.

Wabblers

Ladd
C. Ames

J.B.M.

Trippers

Ebenezer

O. Ames
Boulger
T. Cabot
E.N.B.

Corker

Wright
Chisholm
Foss
A.S.

Abol.

Chase
Hinds
Minot
I.T.S.

Ouananiche

G.H.B. Cutler
Hill
Peltz
Wrenn
H.H.R.

G.R. Cutler
Jeffries
Simons
Cooper
R.M.M.

J.H. McH.

Passengers

L.E.R. in
A.L.G.
R.R.
Mrs M.
Kunhardt

THURSDAY The only two row-boats left in camp went fishing (cont'd) in the afternoon, and stayed out to supper. The Arklet brought back seven bass, and the Wabblers, eight.

The trippers went in two different directions in quest of raspberries; the Ouananiche to Hoyt's Island, the two canoes to Schutee. They found that they were a little late for raspberries, so the Ouananiche brought home a beautiful bunch of golden rod, and the canoe crews climbed Blueberry Hill and picked blueberries.

One arrival this afternoon:

Flower N. Hall

We were a small crowd in the evening, so at "Digestion Club" we had a story from "The Human Boy". Then we played the terrible "Geography game", running through A, B and C. At the end of that time both leaders were exhausted, so the company relaxed into "Still Palm No More Moveing."

While the half-past niners were pursuing the adventures of the lunatic, the two following distinguished persons arrived on foot from the station: *Sam Marvin and Henry Foster*

Someone had got a telephone message saying that someone was coming, but as no names were mentioned, our expectations had not been very definite.

FRIDAY
AUG. 13
T. 65'
B. 29.42
N.W.
Fair

There was a little shower in the morning,
but nothing serious, and our departing guests,
Miss Gardiner and Mr. Foster got away very
comfortably after dinner by automobile.

Noon
T. 74'
B. 29.44
N.W. 4
Variable
Fair

The afternoon was taken up with various
occupations. Boats were built and a few were tried
although the absence of all the Rangelys made some
owners a little inclined to put off trial trips.

The two pitchers of the big league put in an afternoon's
work on the pitcher's box, filling it in with budded clay
so that it will not wear down so fast. They also shifted
the diamond somewhat to bring pitcher's box and home plate
into better relations as regards height.

(())(())(())(())(())(())(())(())

TRIALS FOR THE HUNDRED YARD DASH.

These were held on the old course. A good many were
off on the camping trip, and Minot and Kunhardt were kept
out by injuries, but there were two senior and three junior
heats besides the finals.

Seniors---First Heat.

Wright-----11 s. 3/10

Chase

Hill

Wright led by three yards at the finish, and Chase was

five yards ahead of Hill.

Seniors---Second Heat.

Simons-----12 s. 2/10

Cutler

Jeffries

Q. Ames

FRIDAY Simons reached the tape with a lead of three
(cont'd)
yards. Cutler was four yards ahead of Jeffries, who distanced
O. Ames by the same amount.

Seniors---Finals.
Wright-----11 s.4/10
Chase
Simons
Cutler

This was closer than the preliminary heats, but Wright
had it by four feet. Simons was five yards behind Chase,
and five yards ahead of Cutler.

Juniors---First Heat.
Abbot-----13 s.4/10
Ladd
R. Cutler
Chisholm

This was a good heat, for Ladd was only one yard
to the bad at the tape, and R. Cutler was less than a yard
behind him. The gap between third and fourth, however, was three
yards.

Juniors---Second Heat.
Boulger-----13 s.3/10
Hinds
Warner
Foss

Boulger had this easily. The only close thing was the
contest for second place, in which Hinds led Warner by less
than a yard.

Friday Juniors---Third Heat.
(cont'd) Southworth-----13 s.4/10
Wrenn
T.Cabot tie
C.Ames
Peltz

Southworth was an undoubted winner by five yards, but Wrenn had almost as good a lead over T.Cabot and C.Ames, who were tied for third. Peltz was a sedate fourth.

Juniors---Finals.
Boulger-----13 s.
Abbot
Southworth
Ladd

Boulger led Abbot by four yards, and tied the junior record, which was made by R. Abbot in 1907. Abbot was a yard ahead of Southworth. The contest for third was almost a dead heat.

The junior record will surely be broken this year. Boulger did not seem to be winded at all, so he ought to cut it down; and when Henry Minot's ankle comes round he may take a bite off it.

- - - - -

In the evening we had "Games on the Hill", followed by "Spin the Platter" and half-past nine "Boston".

"Camp Vagabond" returned safely, except that most of them had waded through poison ivy, and are on the scrub squad in consequence.

SATURDAY

AUG. 14

T. 71'

B. 29.49

S. W.

Fair

Chanler swam to the point this morning.

A squad of two went over to the Mills in the morning, and engaged a barber to come over on Monday and cut our hair. He had better bring a reaping-machine.

Noon

T. 74'

B. 29.45

S. W.

Fair.

Mrs. Hall left us by the afternoon train. We haven't got her signature yet, but we are going to make a try for it.

The beasts that have been stinging us on the way to and from the ball-field are not hornets, but white-tailed ground wasps. If a squad could do itself up in mosquito-netting and go and pour gasoline into their hole, it would be rather nice.

THIRTEENTH BASE BALL AFTERNOON.
Red Sox vs. White Sox.

In spite of a good deal of loose playing, this was a tremendously exciting game. For six innings the Red Sox outbatted their rivals; and though the seventh and eighth saw the Reds go out in short order the score was still 7-3.

Roosevelt singled, and Cutler flied out to J. R. Boulger walked, and L. T. S., by a long two-bagger, brought in two runs. A moment later J. B. M., by an opportune single, scored L. T. S. and Simons, tying the score.

Word was sent by special messenger to delay supper, and the first tenth inning of the season was played. The White Sox got three more hits, and though Chase went round the bases

White Sox vs. Red Sox AT Campus Martius DATE, Aug. 14, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	AB	R	I.B.	S	B	SH	P	O	A	E
Boulger	8											4	2	0					0	0	
L.J.S.	3											6	1	1					5	0	
Simons	2											4	3	2					1	7	3
J.B.M.	1											6	1	3					1	0	
Wright	5											5	2	0					0	0	
A.S.	6											6	1	1					4	3	
O. Ames	9											6	0	1					1	1	
J.H.R.	7											5	1	1					0	0	
Cutler	4											3	0	0					2	1	
Total		0	0	1	1	2	0	2	0	2	1	3	0	3					4	7	4

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J.B.M.

BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....

Red Sox vs. White Sox AT Campus Martius DATE, Aug. 14

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I.B.	S	B	SH	P	O	A	E
Abbot	4												5	1	0					0	1	
J.R.	1												5	1	2					1	3	
E.V.B.	5												5	1	1					1	1	
H.H.R.	3												4	0	0					1	4	0
Chase	6												5	1	1					3	2	
E.P.G.	2												5	2	2					10	4	
J.H. McH.	7												4	0	0					0	0	
Jeffries	9												5	0	1					0	0	
Minot	8												4	1	0					1	0	0
Total		1	1	3	3	4	0	4	3	7	0	7	0	7	0	7	1	8				

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J.R.

BASES ON BALLS.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....PASSED BALLS.....

SATURDAY like a streak, the Reds could only bring their
(cont'd)
score up to eight, while their opponents had eleven. Altogether
it was a spectacular and hair-raising game.

It was good to see A. Sweeney at short again. In the
ninth he made two outs and an assist, and as he ran for two
men besides himself, he made the circuit of the bases pretty
frequently.

Bases on balls were few, and strike-outs pretty numerous.
The White Sox made more hits than the Red, but they also made
more errors.

O. Ames caught a fly in the out-field, a thing that
doesn't often happen here.

Cutler was the only man hit by a batted ball. He got a
hard one in the leg, but it was nothing to the ball that L.T.S.
would have got on the back of his head if H.H.R. hadn't caught
it.

PUDDING-BALL GAME.
Rubblyubdugs vs. Aligazanders.

All the pudding-ball games this year have been close, and
all of them have been well played, but this was the closest
and best played game we have had yet. Fenimore Cooper was our
scorer and Umpire.

At the end of the sixth, the excitement ran very high,
for the score stood 6-7, but the Rubblyubdugs were unable
to bring in a decisive run, and so the score stood at the end
of the seventh and last inning.

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

CHARADES.

PARCELS. There never was a more unresisting parent, up to a certain point, than Dr. Swaim. He let the children take his books, his pipes, even his necktie. But when they got between him and his paper, he rose and smote them.

The auction scene was fine. J.R., in Marion Chanler's hat, was a sight to see, and his tone was worse than his looks. Various treasures were sold for good prices, the best being \$60. for a ruby-mounted tooth powder bottle.

The whole ~~word~~ ^{scene} was even more effective than it was meant to be, for Jeff. not only dropped but spilled Captain John's tobacco all over the floor.

PHOTOGRAPHED. "Foe" was a dramatic scene drawn from history. The sleeping host of Turks is suddenly aroused from their slumbers in the camp by a loud alarm, and utterly put to route by the attacking Greeks.

For the syllable, "toe", E. Cabot came in to his kind mother, Miss Alice, screaming with all his might, and pointing to his toe. The doctor was called, and did the toe of the screaming infant up in a comforter. He was carried kicking from the room.

It took the scene "graft" to show us what a villian Arthur Sweeney was. Several people representing several interests including railway franchises and fruit and peanut

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

stands came to him for favors. But he wanted the "real dope" every time, and would take nothing less than "forty plunks" for even a peanut stand.

The whole word was a family group being photographed before a frantic photographer.

CIRCUS. The king and his fair queen having taken their places on the raised throne, the syllable "sir" began. The noble knight J. Dwight and J. Kunhardt tilted first. Sir Dwight unhorsed Sir Kunhardt and was put among the winners. Then Sir Christopher downed Sir Francis and was put beside Sir Dwight. Then they were both knighted in all solemnity with the spank stick.

"Cuss" was a trying scene. A party of gentlemen, rushing through the process of dressing found that they did not have the proper clothes at all, and were forced to go as they were.

The whole word was a procession of animals. The spank-sticked-tailed beaver was one of the sensations.

The half-past niners had a lively game of "Boston" in which Jeremiah Hill practiced his wonderful wind-mill action.

SUNDAY

AUGUST 17

Today Arthur Sweeney leftus, to our great grief.

T. 71! He is off to play in a big golf tournament, and we
B. 29.49

S.W. must watch the papers to see what he does.
Fair

PICNIC

Noon

T. 74'

HEMLOCK POINT

B. 29.45	WILLIWAW	YAMMERSCHOONER	IDENTICAL
S.W.	E.P.G.	J.B.M.	G.H.R.
Fair	C. Ames	Chisholm	Hill
	Murray	T. Cabot	Kunhardt
	R. Cytler	Peltz	Parker

PANTASOTE	EBENEZER	ABOLJOCKAMEGUS	OUANANICHE
J.H. McH.	L.T.S.	J.R.	E.N.B.
Simons	O. Ames	Chase	Mr. Murray
Foss	Abbot	Southworth	Jeffries
Chanler	Boulger	Wrenn	Cooper
			Ladd
			Hinds
			Passengers
			R.R.
			Luquer
			Leland
			Dwight
			Grub

The Ouananiche has established
a new carrying record. Twenty
people and all the grub is rather
grand; and she went right along too,
head wind and all.

We haven't mentioned Mr. Murray's arrival, but the thought
ful will infer it from the fact that his name occurs on the
list.

We played "Wolf" in a new field, much safer than the
one where we played last year. Chickweed was the last
surviving sheep, and it took two or three wolves working
together to catch him.

After hymns we had "His Private Honour".

MONDAY Miss Alice went in to Gardiner today. She missed
AUG. 16
Noon her train, too, and she did not like it a bit.
T. 62'
B. 29.32 This morning's weather was lost off the door, so
Calm ~~calm~~
Cloudy we can give only the noon report.

This morning at reading Capt. John talked to us on fishing.
He told us just what to do at all stages of the game, and we
expect to be better and wiser fishermen.

We had melond for dessert today, a present from the
Kunhardtts.

Ferdinand Hencoon departed while afternoon reading was
going on. And we didn't get him measured, either.

FOURTH SCOUTING AFTERNOON.

The day was cool and cloudy, and if any fault could be
found with it, it would be that there was not quite enough
wind. There was a great deal of stray shooting during the games,
and the lack of wind made this more deadly.

The first game was an Iroquois victory by thirteen shots
to seven. No runs were made.

In the second game several Iroquois were killed before
they had stopped running. Four were killed at such long range
that their deaths must have been due to stray shots.

Four Algonquins who were hanging about the bone yard in
the third game heard a dead Iroquois say that he had been
killed by a stray shot; and on the chance that he might have
been the shore guard, they put for the shore. He was not the

ALGONQUINS

I

II

III

KILLED SHOTS RUNS KILLED SHOTS RUNS KILLED SHOTS RUNS

1. 1. 1.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
2. 2. 2.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
3. 3. 3.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
4. 4. 4.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
5. 5. 5.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
6. 6. 6.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
7. 7. 7.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
8. 8. 8.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
9. 9. 9.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
10. 10. 10.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
11. 11. 11.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
12. 12. 12.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
13. 13. 13.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
14. 14. 14.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
15. 15. 15.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
16. 16. 16.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
17. 17. 17.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
18. 18. 18.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
19. 19. 19.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
20. 20. 20.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•

IROQUOIS

I

II

III

KILLED SHOTS RUNS KILLED SHOTS RUNS KILLED SHOTS RUNS

1. 1. 1.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
2. 2. 2.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
3. 3. 3.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
4. 4. 4.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
5. 5. 5.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
6. 6. 6.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
7. 7. 7.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
8. 8. 8.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
9. 9. 9.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
10. 10. 10.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
11. 11. 11.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
12. 12. 12.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
13. 13. 13.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
14. 14. 14.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
15. 15. 15.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
16. 16. 16.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
17. 17. 17.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
18. 18. 18.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
19. 19. 19.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•
20. 20. 20.	X	•	X	•	X	•	•	•	•

MONDAY shore guard, but they all scored safely. The Algonquins (cont'd) were already ahead in shots, but the runs clinched the matter.

Two guards were killed by stray shots, one on each side.

Total number of stray shots for the afternoon, seven. This is seven too many. No hats or caps of any kind were worn, so there is less excuse than usual.

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After supper there was "Digestion Club," in which we continued the adventures of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine.

Then there was wonderful "Towel Game", with two men in the circle, and for a while two towels. At last one towel fell in the fire and its fringe burned a little. Then when we had continued with only one towel, someone threw it at the writing shelf, and it was picked up covered with huge blots of ink.

While the half-past niners were finishing "The Lunatic at Large", Miss Alice came home, bringing with her

Amy Richards (a forgery)
Mr. Fossor came over to camp to see Alden today.

TUESDAY
AUG. 17

T. 64'

B. 29.24

S.E.

Cloudy.

This morning Mr. Dick went in town on his motor-cycle, to spend the night. We hope he didn't get wet.

Max.T.
68'

Min.T.
53'

Water T.
67'

By afternoon the rain had begun, so everyone was glad to put in the afternoon on boat-building and try-outs. There was some fine racing between the Rad Rover, Jeff's Penguin, Cheese's new boat and T. Cabot's new boat. All four did extremely

Noon
T. 63'

B. 29.17

S.E.

Rain

Just before supper Mac and Henry Minot went for a run, and had a swim as a reward for their

exertions.

Chris Wrenn has been taking his examinations for the first form at Groton, to-day and yesterday. He has been working very hard, and we wish him all success.

After "Digestion Club" we had a wild game of "Half-past Eight Boston." And then after many words of caution the dread signal was given for "Indoor Scouting". Two tribes were organized with nine on a side, and three games were played. It is perhaps too much to say that we were quiet, but at least we didn't shout or shake each other. The Flat Noses won all three games, but in the last game their lead was much smaller than in any of the preceding. All together it was a glorious evening.

Scouting

435

Flat. Noses

84

1434

[illegible]

WEDNESDAY

AUG. 18

T. 64'

B. 29.07

Calm

Rainy.

It was raining quite hard at swim-time, but we had a few very strenuous "addy humps", and a fine swim.

There is now a diving squad. They practice

Noon

T. 68'

B. 28.84

Calm

Cloudy.

every swim, and although they generally land with a huge splash, and experience a very uncomfortable sensation, they are learning fast.

Just before swim a big war-canoe, which was supposed to belong to Pine Island, passed camp. Although she has two more paddlers than the Ouananiche, she isn't half so good looking.

There was boat-building for all hands for a while. The August boys had a trial meet to determine their handicaps for the big meet, and Witney Wright broke the broad jump record which has stood at 17ft. 7in. since 1904. Witney jumped a flat eighteen feet, thus beating H.B. Barton by five inches. He is very likely to break the high jump record also, as the record is four feet ten inches and more and Wright jumped four feet eight and more.

There were some boat try-outs, and C. Ames' "Quack-Quack" beat Jeff's "Penguin". A thing which we believe has seldom if ever been done.

While this was in progress there was one arrival:

Lawrence J. Johnson

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd)
afternoon:

Here are the lists for the later doings of the

OUANANICHE

J.R.	E.E.N.B.
J.B.M.	L.T.S.
G.H.R.	E.P.G.
A.M.R.	Wright
Chase	Simons

H.R.

HALF-PAST EIGHT CROSS-COUNTRY RUN.

Luquer	Stevens	Hinds	Abbot	Kunhardt
Leland	Chanler	Boulger	Dexter	Southworth
Murray	Chisholm	Wrenn	C. Ames	T. Cabot
Peltz	G. Cutler	Dwight	Minot	Parker
R. Cutler		Ladd		E. Cabot.

At four thirty the Ouananiche with this very husky crew went up around Indian and Crooked Islands. They sprinted frequently, and if there had been any record to break they would have broken it. On the way back the stern four stood up for twenty-five strokes. All stood up for the home-stretch.

Time up (From camp to Indian Island) 26 1/2 min.

Time down (From Indian Island to Camp) 24 1/2 min.

At four forty-five the running party started confidently for Snake Point. The best runners were taken all the way, and the others were dropped in a near-by field until the firsts came and joined them on the return trip. When they came home they had a very welcome swim.

After supper there were short boats and then came

EIGHTH SING-SONG.

We put the programme on the next page.

WEDNESDAY EIGHTH SING-SONG PROGRAMME.
(cont'd)

1. Chopsticks.....L.E.R.2., J.R., J.B.M.
2. Song:- "Three for Jack".....H.H.R.
3. Piano Duet.....A.M.R., R. Cutler.
4. Choruses:-
 "Drink Puppy"
 "Old Towler"
5. Scouting Song.....L.T.S.
6. Stunt.....H.H.R., Chanler.
7. Stunt.....J.R.

...CAMP SONG...

We were glad to hear the Scouting song sung, for although it has been posted upon the door, we had no idea how fine it was until the Doctor sang it.

Mr. Dick's stunt was a true representation of the advent of Marion Chanler into the North Dormitory. After making a very bad bed, our neat Englishman proceeded to stuff all his belongings into the top shelf of his bureau. The hat box containing his Derby, however, would not go in, and so it was rolled under the bed. His Eaton jacket was also slightly hard to fold, but at last he got safely settled, and we hope his cubicle is as neat!

Captain John's stunt was so fine that we must take another sheet to describe it so "turn over".

WEDNESDAY

Two chairs were placed very near each other,
(cont'd)
and, Captain John, entering in the costume of a bold troubadour
sat in first one and then another, taking the part of both
man and maid. He asked her if she wouldn't like to hear a song
of his home in North Belgrade. She said "yes" with great coyness,
ness, and this is what he sang:

The sun peeps o'er the scouting field

And ushers in the dawn.

The Skipper gives a thunderous cry,

The tents with girlish squeaks reply,

And Dukey gives a yawn.(bis)

Then a swimming we will go,

A swimming we will go.(Three times)

The Doctor round the Prophet throws

His arms to make him stay.

"My boy, it's cold and wet and drear,

You'll catch a dreadful cramp, I fear.

You cannot swim today,(bis)

But a swimming we will go. etc.

So from our beds we swiftly leap

And down the float we dash.

Then pause and shiver on the brim

Til sleepy Skipper pushes us in

WEDNESDAY
(cont'd).

With many a ponderous splash(bis)
Then to breakfast we will go .etc.

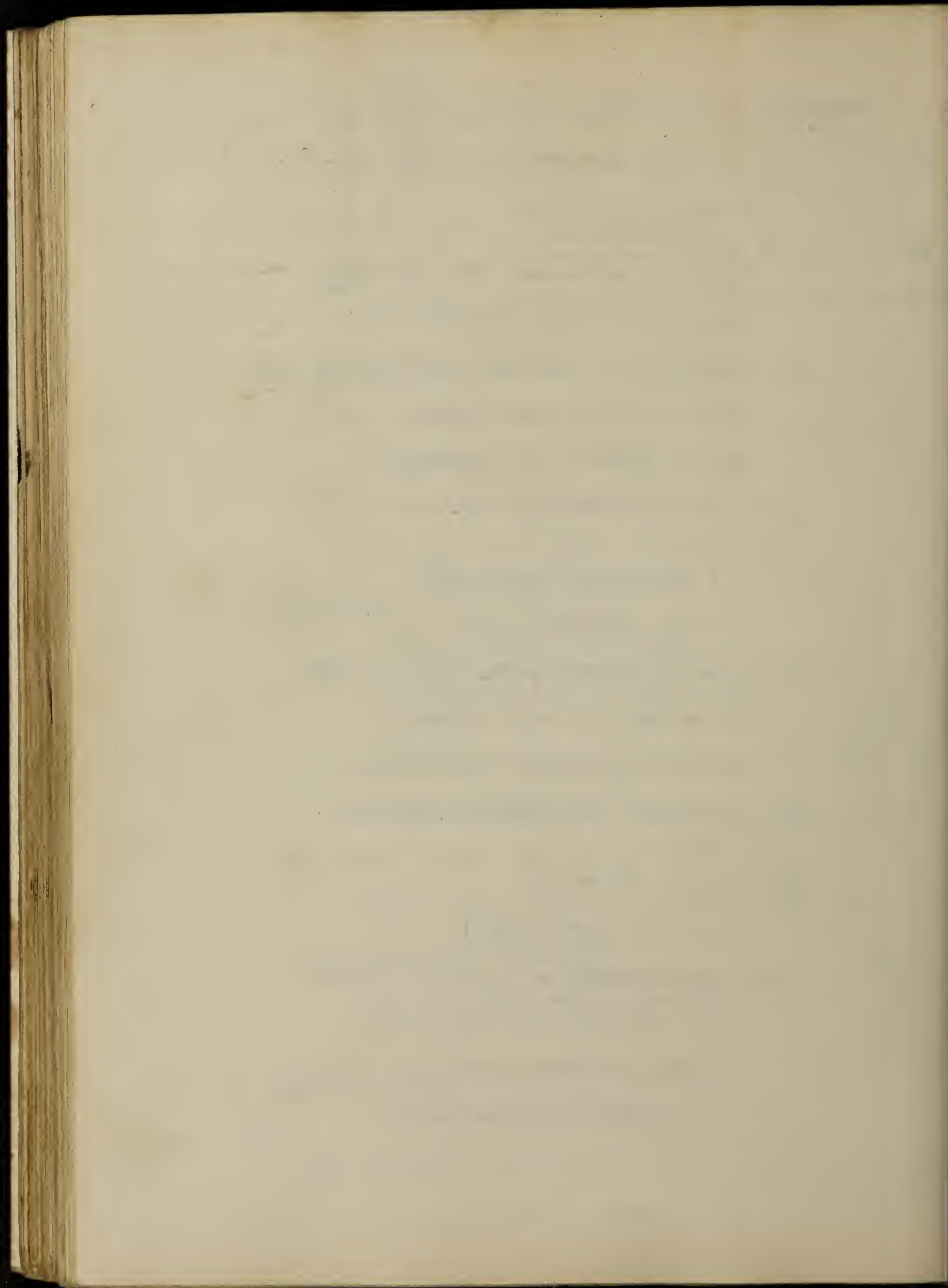
A Love-Song.

There's a boy we all know very well,
Whose story I must now tell,
And his grace and comeliness fill me with joy.
His outfit's the completest
And his cubicle's the neatest
Of any other Merryweather boy.

In a checkered dressing-gown
He steps delicately down
And scrubs his pearly-teeth upon the float.
But he lost his self-possession
And his air of plump discretion
When he suddenly was tumbled from a boat.

Chorus: I love the Widow;

The merry, merry Widow!
In his wrapper-tails so gracefully arrayed.
And a smile as soft as butter
It sets my heart a-flutter,
Peltzie, my Pink Mermaid!



THURSDAY

AUG. 19

Fair

Cool

Westerly

Report
lost

Noon

T. 80°

B. 28.90

W. Calm

Fair.

Camping Trip
Aug. 19th

Simons

Wright

Minor

Wrenn

J.B.M.

J.H. McH.

Abol.

Corker.

Camping Trip
Camp Kiddo

Luquer

Dwight

Kunhardt

Parker

Leland

E. Cabot

Murray

E.P.G.

Williwaw

Yammerschooner

Sorry the report got mislaid, but it was a nice day anyhow. And just look at what we sent off! Camp Kiddo didn't go till late in the afternoon, but the lists look so nice side by side, as we say in "Boston", that we put them that way. J.B.M. is ^{is} reviving the memories of his youth, and going over the Itchfield carry. "Oh we sacked the canoes for fifteen miles!

Mac was terribly worried lest he should have to go unshorn, but the barber arrived in the nick of time. The other members of the trip were in doubt whether to rejoice that they hadn't all the weight of his curls, or to lament that they had lost such a good pillow.

In the morning a squad transferred the old backstop to the new field. Fewer people will steal home on passed balls now.

THURSDAY Francis Leland's birthday, but as he went off with
(cont'd)
the other Kiddes he can't be properly celebrated till
tomorrow.

Miss Betty went in town this morning. Yes, we ought to have
begun with that, but two ~~samping~~ trips upset our mind a bit.

Doing the wash, with Miss Betty away and Miss Rosalind
on the invalid list is no joke. The two surviving ladies toiled
all the morning, regardless of swim, and when Mrs. Richards had
to go and take her nap, the Commodore and Nathan Hale nobly
volunteered their services.

The locks that hung so long behind,

And curled so long before,

Lie in a lovely piebald mass

Upon the boat-house floor.

No one knows how many pounds the barber lost, and when
he saw Connie Southworth and Jek Ladd, he nearly fainted. In
fact he was so desperate that he took back what he had said
about never going in a canoe, and let himself be taken home in
the Ebenezer. The deep had no terrors for him, after what he had
been through.

It is too bad L.T.S. and G.H.R. didn't take the time
on their return trip from ~~restoring~~ the barber to his native
wilds. They did some pretty tall paddling.

THURSDAY
(cont'd)

In the afternoon there was boat-building,
fishing and hair-cutting .

FISHING.

YAMMERSCHOONER

H.H.R.
Hale
Chanler
1 bass

WILLIWAW

E.N.B.
Foss
Chisholm
1 bass (undersized)

BOAT-BUILDING.

Stevens	Ladd	C. Ames
Boulger	Warner	Dexter
Chase	Abbot	O. Ames
R. Cutler	Jeffries	Southworth
	Hinds	

The Williwaw killed their undersized fish before they
had a chance to see how big he was.

The boat-building is progressing fast, and a good
many fast boats have already been turned out. It looks as if
we would have a good race this year.

While Mouse was practicing high-jumping ~~of~~ this afternoon
he fell on his hand and sprained his wrist. We now have a
sad mouse with his paw in a sling.

After dinner there was "Digestion Club" and then a wonder-
ful game of "The Old Man's Soup". Mr. Dick was the old man,
and we wonder that he survived the dose. Not many people
survived his questions, but some did, and, that you might see
just who did, the Editor-in-chief of the LOG has made a
complete list which will be found on the other side.

THURSDAY
(cont'd)

OLD MAN'S SOUP GAME...

LAUGHED
Stevens
Chisholm
R. Cutler
L.E.R.
Dexter
A.M.R.
Warner
Jeffries
Foss
Abbot
Ladd
C. Ames
Chanler
R.R.
Boulger
Hale

DIDN'T.
G. Cutler
Peltz
Southworth
L.T.S.
E.N.B.
O. Ames
J.R.
Chase
G.H.R.
Hinds
Hill
T. Cabot

TOTAL, 16.

TOTAL, 12.

Captain John's answer affected us much for he, with noble self-sacrifice, was going to contribute "a pound of flesh".

Chanler was going to give us one of the noblest products of the land in which he dwells, "a half a Bath bun!"

Peltzie has given away the secret of his blooming complexion at last, for when Mr. Dick asked him what made his cheeks so red, he answered "Pink ink".

The Doctor's contribution was a table-spoonful of H₂S. He was made to confess that he gave a boy that dose the other night for a sleeping draft. We wonder who it was

The half-past niners closed the day with "Mythology".

FRIDAY Camp Kiddo came home safely this time, though
 AUG. 20
 P.M. Report a little later than the schedule. They were
 T. 66'
 B. 29.17 taken right out of their boats and put into their
 Calm
 Fair places for the expedition, the only delay being caused
 Williwaw
 P.M. by Jack Dwight's falling in off the Ouananiche slip.

 That boy likes to fall.

ALL DAY EXPEDITION.
HAMPSHIRE HILL, MT. ROYAL, and KIDDO HILL.

WILLIWAW. IDENTICAL YAMMERSCHOONER. PANTASOTE. EBENEZER.

J.R.	L.J.H.	G.H.R.	E.N.B.	L.T.S.
Hill	Jeffries	O. Ames	E.P.G.	Chase
E. Cabot	T. Cabot	Murray	Dexter	Boulger
Luquer	Warner	Leland	Parker	Chisholm

OUANANICHE.

	H.H.R.	All hands had dinner together at the
Southworth	A.M.R.	Monataka landing on the farther
Hale	G. Cutler	shore of Long Pond, and then parted
Hinds	R. Cutler	
Ladd	Peltz	at Post-office Square.
C. Ames	Abbot	

Passengers		The Hampshire Hillers started u
Chanler	Dwight	
Foss	Kunhardt	up the road, and our impression is
Stevens	Grub	

that this has never been done from
 Post-office Square before, but always from Beaver Brook.

The party proceeded gaily on, with Mr. Dick as the advance
 guard, and Marion Chanler to bring up the highly dangerous
 rear, until they saw the rain-storm gathering in the west.
 There were several tempting barns standing along the road,
 but it was not until "the big drops began to fall" that they
 turned into a tiny stable and waited until the storm had
 passed.

FRIDAY

(cont'd)

It was hard for the party to keep up with the rapid strides of the prophet on the way home, but he was finally restrained with difficulty, and the whole crowd including Marion Chanler returned, having been in all about fourteen miles, and about one mile from Hampshire Hill.

The Royalists made the trip in the usual way, and were well up on the slopes of Mount Royal when the above-mentioned shower struck them. They made for cover, and kept snug and dry under some very heavy spruces. After the rain stopped they emerged from their lair and went far enough around to the north to get the view, also to get wet up to their knees from the dripping ferns and bushes. The party was commanded by L.T.S. and E.P.G.

The Kiddoes were not quite the same party as "Camp Kiddo", for Lea Luquer and Mike Murray went up Mount Royal, and Mouse and the Fossil joined the ranks. Ellie Cabot would have probably gone up Mount Royal if he had had any shoes, but the sneakers he had on were a little more than frills around his ankles. Under the command of A.M.R. they scaked the heights of Kiddo Hill, and played games until the rain began, when they retired to a hospitable farm house. Mr. and Mrs. Thurston, the people who lived there, were very hospitable, and we enjoyed our call very much. Before we left we had some music, and they urged us to "call again". On our way down we had a ghost story on the front piazza of Moaataka, and reached the

SATURDAY
AUG. 21

Mrs. Richards went in town this morning for
T. 64' the day. In the afternoon Miss Betty came back, and we
B. 29.36

N.W. record with pleasure the following arrival:
Semi-cloudy

Henry Ten Eyck Perry

FOURTEENTH BASEBALL AFTERNOON.

Pudding-ball Game.

Noon

Highlanders vs. Philibegs.

T. 64'

B. 29.50

N.W.

Fair

In this game there was quite a lot of very good
playing, and an equal amount of very bad playing.

There were also were a good many injuries, that of Witney
Wright being the greatest. He was sliding to second, when he
slipped and sat down upon his ankle. The result was a sprained
ankle, and he is now going around on "timber toes". Eleven
innings were played, and the final score was a victory for
E.N.B.'s side, the Highlanders, who brought in 25 runs to the
Philibegs's 21.

(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)(-)

GIANTS vs. PIRATES.

The first inning looked like a tie score, but the Pirates
had the better of their adversaries and were able to score
at fairly frequently intervals, bringing in two and sometimes
three runs to an inning. The Giants did not weaken, however,
the Pirates
and in the last two innings were unable to score at all.

Oakes Ames pitched a good game, striking out thirteen
men; while Boulger, who caught for the Giants, had fourteen
Put-outs to his credit. Abbot, Hale, Minot and O. Ames all batted

SATURDAY for 500, Oakes getting the one two-bagger of th
(cont'd)
afternoon.

((((((((((())))))))))

Games on the hill were short, and at half-past seven we
settled down to the real business of the evening.

CHARADES.

CANTELOPE This word is an old friend, but we have never
seen it made more amusing. The stern parents hid behind walls,
spank-stick in hand, while their daughters made arrangements
for flight. And the coy loveliness of Jeffy, in pink gown and
huge hat is beyond our power to describe. If we might venture
a criticism, it is that he (or she) was a little too ready
to leave the paternal roof. But her pa was certainly very
fierce. The whole word was gastronomical, pathological, and
finally medical.

BANSHEE. In the first scene we agreed with the monks in the
ballad: "The devil must be in that little jackdaw!" Never was
such a hopping, squeaking little imp of a fowl. And his limp
flapping and his sad moans when suffering under the Cardinal's
ban was enough to make you weep. As for the whole word, with
its ghastly murmurings under the dim light, and the sheeted
figure flitting across with an unearthly, it froze our blood.
Two of the younger brethren professed themselves so scared
that they hardly dared to go to bed.

Pirates

VS. Pirates

AT Campus Martius DATE, August 21

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
Boulger	2												4	1	1						14	2
Southworth	6												5	0	0						1	0
Minot	5												4	2	2						1	0
O. Ames	1												4	0	2						0	7
C. Ames	3												4	0	0						8	0
Parker	4												4	0	0						0	0
J. Cabot	8												4	0	0						0	0
Chisholm	7												4	0	0						0	0
Murray	9												4	1	0						0	0
Total		2	2	0	2	0	2	0	2	2	4	0	4	0	4	0	4	0	0			

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BASES ON BALLS.....4.....TWO-BASE HITS.....0.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....13.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

Pirates

VS. Giants

AT Campus Martius DATE, Aug. 21, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	SB	SH	P	O	A	E
R. Cutter	6												3	4	1						3	0
Abbot	1												4	3	2						1	7
Hale	5												4	0	2						1	0
Jaffries	3												3	0	0						9	1
Stevens	4												4	0	0						0	1
Wrenn	2												3	0	0						7	0
Easter	7												4	0	0						0	0
Ladd	8												4	2	0						0	0
Lebrand	9												4	0	0						0	0
Total		2	2	4	0	4	3	7	0	7	2	9	0	9	0	9	0	9				

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS.....1.....TWO-BASE HITS.....THREE-BASE HITS.....HOME RUNS.....
 DOUBLE PLAYS.....HIT BY PITCHED BALL.....STRUCK OUT.....6.....PASSED BALLS.....
 WILD PITCHES.....UMPIRE.....SCORER.....TIME OF GAME.....

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

DUNGEON. We have seen our Jellyfish before in the role of a poet. This time he was annoyed by his creditor who came with threats and tears. Our Widow, with her tale of six starving children crying at home, was enough to melt the stoniest heart. The second scene was the signing of Magna Charta, which His Majesty did with much protesting. But who would dare to resist such a formidable array of discontented barons? For the whole word the lights went down again, and two chained prisoners were dragged in by their guards and flung headlong. To them enter the jailer's daughter, and with a turn of the key they were free.

Then everybody felt lively, and while Mrs. Richards was finishing her supper we had a huge game of "Boston". We don't often get twenty in for a half-past nine game.

Our Mouse left us this morning. We think he was sorry to go, and we were certainly sorry to lose him. His paw was still in a sling, but much better.

SUNDAY
AUG. 22
T. 68'
B. 29.52
N.W.
Fair.

PICNIC
and
HIPPO HILL

	<u>WILLIWAW.</u>	<u>IDENTICAL.</u>	<u>YAMMERSCHOONER.</u>	<u>PANTASOTE.</u>
	Hill	C. Ames	Jeffries	Chisholm
	Dwight	Luquer	Miss Bailey	Dexter
	L.E.R. 2.	W.A.G.	Hale	Leland
Noon	E.P.G.	L.T.S.		J.H. McH.
T. 69'				
B. 29.54	<u>ABOL.</u>	<u>CORKER.</u>	<u>EBEN.</u>	<u>H.B.</u>
Calm	E.N.B.	G.H.R.	J.B.M.	H.H.R.
Fair	Simons	O. Ames	Minot	Chase
	Southworth	Abbot	R. Cutler	Foss
	T. Cabot	Murray	Wrenn	Stevens

OUANANICHE.

A.M.R.	J.R. Mr. Sturgis
L.J.H.	Perry
Wright	Boulger
Peltz	Gl Cutler
Hinds	Chanler
Passengers	
L.E.R.	E. Cabot
R.R.	Kunhardt
Parker	Grub

There was a little delay at the start, as the Yammerschoon broke a rowlock. Her crew, however, having an idea that something of the sort might happen had provided themselves with a screw-driver, and were able to repair damages on the high seas.

We landed on a beach a little to the west of the North-west Brook, and most of us walked up to the hill. While we were gone Dr. Swain was called for by a launch to come over and see Julian Janeway, Sidney Dexter's cousin, who came over to dine in July. Fortunately there was nothing very seriously wrong, and he got back by the time the cocoa-kettle was boiling. This was our first cocoa picnic for the year, and every-

SUNDAY thing went beautifully.
(cont'd)

After Hymns Mrs. Richards read us the "Yellow Burgee".

At dinner to-day the annual voting for desert took place. Expert testimony was called in, eloquent speeches were made, bribery and threats were used, ~~and~~ but we trust that the purity of the ballot was maintained.

Here are the election results:

Jam Tails	41 votes
Apple Pie	36 "
Blueberry Pie	36 " 8
Washington Pie	29 "
Roman Nose	28 "
Bananas	27 "
Watermellons	23 "

ICE CREAMS....

Lemon Sherbet	35 votes
Strawberry Jam I.C.	26 "

:--:--:--:--:

MONDAY
AUG. 23

Noon
B. 29.38

T. 71'
N.W.

Fair.

Squads as usual were given up as far as possible,
to allow the boat builders a chance to get on.

It is a question whether the official report of

the race will not have to be called "the dope sheet".

There are so many "dopes" of all kinds on the list!

TRACK AND FIELD MEET.

As usual the events were not quite finished, but we shall give the complete report here for the greater convenience of our readers. Witney Wright's sprained ankle reduced the list of seniors to seven..It is too bad, as he had already broken one record, and was in a fair way to break others. We give the senior events first.

SENIOR RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Height</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Simons	4 ft. 8 1/2 in.	3 1/2 in.
Chase	4 ft. 5 1/2 in.	3 1/2 in.
Jeffries	4 ft. 5 1/2 in.	1 1/2 in.

Jeffries' actual jump was better than Chase's, but their handicaps tied them. They tried to break the tie, but neither could better the jump given above.

SENIOR RUNNING BROAD JUMP.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Length</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
G. Cutler	16 ft. 11 in.	3 ft. 8 in.
Chase	16 ft. 1 1/2 in.	1 ft. 4 in.
Jeffries	15 ft. 10 in.	2 ft. 10 in.

Wright did eighteen feet the other day, establishing a new record. Handicaps counted for a good deal in this event.

SENIOR SHOT PUT.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Length</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Simons	27 ft.9 in.	3 ft.II in.
Hale	27 ft.8 1/2 in.	5 ft.I in.
Chase	27 ft. 6 in.	3 ft.I0 in.

Sam Bennett's record is still safe. But then, he was a prefect when he made it, and prefects are not competing this year.

SENIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH.

<u>FIRST HEAT.</u>	<u>SECOND Heat.</u>	<u>FINALS</u>
Chase	Simons	Chase II 3/5 s.
G. Cutler	Hale	Simons
Hill	O. Ames	G. Cutler
Jeffries		Hale

We regret that the time for one of the heats was lost, but that being the case, it seemed best not to give the time of anything but the finals. Chase ran a pretty race, and won by a good lead. He had two feet handicap, while all the others had from five to ten yards. Wright was the only scratch man.

As can easily be seen, the senior cup goes to Simons, with Chase a good second. We shall give the full list of points farther on.

JUNIOR RUNNING HIGH JUMP.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Height</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Minot	4 ft.5 in.	Scratch
Southworth	4 ft.4 in.	3 in.
Abbot	4 ft.2 1/2 in.	1/2 in.

Minot broke record, 4 ft. I 3/8 in., which was made by D. Stevens in August, 1906

JUNIOR RUNNING BROAD JUMP.		
<u>Name</u>	<u>Length</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Abbot	14 ft. 10 3/4 in.	9 in.
Minot	14 ft. 1 1/4 in.	scratch
Southworth	13 ft. 4 1/4 in.	1 ft. 4 in.

Minot lost badly on the take-off, and fouled on his third jump. After the event was over, he tried again, and did 15 ft. 5 1/2 in. This bettered the old record by one foot two inches and a half, and is a bad one to beat.

JUNIOR SHOT PUT.		
<u>Name</u>	<u>Length</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Minot	28 ft. 3 in.	Scratch
Wrenn	27 ft. 4 in.	6 ft. 6 in.
R. Cutler	26 ft. 11 in.	2 ft. 7 in.

This doesn't come near the record, but Henry Hun, who made the record, was very nearly a senior.

JUNIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH. (First Heat)		
<u>Name</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Boulger	13 s.	Scratch
R. Cutler		3 yds.
Wrenn		5 yds.

Boulger had a long lead, though he was scratch man.

Cutler worked hard for his second place, for Wrenn was a close third.

(Second Heat)		
<u>Name</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Minot	12 4/5 s.	Scratch
Ladd		2 yds.
T. Cabot		8 yds.

Minot had this heat easily, in less than record time. T. Cabot made a good fight for third.

JUNIOR HUNDRED YARD DASH. (Third Heat)

<u>Name</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Southworth	13 s.	2 yds.
Chisholm		5 yds.
Dexter		8 yds.

First was again a good way ahead of the bunch, but it was close between second and third.

(Fourth Heat)

<u>Name</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Abbot	13 1/5 s.	2 yds.
Stevens		5 yds.
Leland		8 yds.

Abbot won without much effort.

(Finals)

<u>Name</u>	<u>Time</u>	<u>Handicap</u>
Minot	12 3/5 s.	Scratch
Abbot		2 yds.
Southworth		2 yds.
Boulger		Scratch

Minot had a good lead over Abbot, but Southworth had to work to hold third. It was a very pretty race, and cut the record down a second more.

List of Point Winners: Seniors.

Simons	13 points
Chase	11 points
G. Cutler	6 points
Jeffries	3 points
Hale	3 points

List of Point Winners: Juniors.

Minot	18 points
Abbot	9 points
Southworth	5 points
Wrenn	3 points
R. Cutler	1 point

The cup-winners, therefore, are Simons and Minot. Long may they continue as they have begun!

TUESDAY Gleason's Falcon wins by a mile. Good race for second,
(cont'd)
in which the Swallow justified her name.

Third Heat.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Owner.</u>
Lemon	Stevens
Cassowary	Jeffries
Flier	Southworth
Gooseberry	Ladd
Good Dope	Meltz
Baby	E.P.G.

Wind freshening fast to a stiff breeze. Much capsizing. The Lemon tears over the course like a comet, winning by many parasangs.

Nothing else could stand, till the Cassowary, being righted, with sail in rags, made a brilliant finish. Then the Flier came to life, and came in third.

Fourth Heat,

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Owner.</u>
Apteryx	Jeffries
20th. Cent. Hustler	Simons
Scuttlefish	J.R.
Quack-quack	C. Ames
Merry Widow	Chase
Skeesix	Hinds

Whitecaps, and stiffening fast.

Much capsizing. 20th. Century

leaks. The Apteryx found her weaker at last, and scudded. She won

by a long lead, but the T.C. Hustler made a hustling second.

The Scuttlefish hugged the shore too closely, and came in third.

The Merry Widow was disabled by the loss of her rudder, so

she was docked for repairs and given another show in a later heat.

Fifth Heat.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Owner.</u>
Big Dope	Murray
Beat It	Simons
Blunger Jig	C.A.S.
Peculiar Julia	J.C.
Ellen	Luquer

Stiff breeze. Big Dope wabbling

but energetic. "Waltz me around

again, Willie." A fine run. Beat It,

after much capsizing, a plucky second. No others survived.

TUESDAY
(cont'd)

Sixth Heat.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Owner</u>	
Rattlesnake	Leland	Stiff breeze. Ponderosa
Lucky Chucky	L.T.S.	and Lucky Chucky over Rattle-
Albatross	Jeffries	snake a long first. The
Wise Pike	E.P.G.	
Ponderosa	J.R.	
Cally	E.P.G.	Albatross went over after

covering half the course. The Ponderosa was started once more, but her sails were in ribbons, and she leaked; there was no second in this race.

Seventh Heat.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Owner</u>	
Butter Thin	J.R.	The wind was steadier
Dorel Jr.	Minot	in this race, and there we
Go Go	Mr. Gardiner	
Plate o' Beans	A.M.R.	were fewer white caps.
Katydid	Dwight	
Aeroplane	Abbot	The Butter Thin won this

race in great shape, by a long lead. The Dorel Jr. was a good second, and the Go Go an aged and conservative third.

Eighth Heat

<u>Name</u>	<u>Owner</u>	
What's the Use?	L.T.S.	Same wind. The Baboon which
Baboon	Chisholm	had been leading up to this poi
Brown	Wright	
Monarch	G.Cutler	point went over, and the speedy
Rotter	Chanler	
Cabbage Patch	L.E.R.2	but erratic "What's the Use?"

crossed the line so fast that she nearly got away for Jamaica Point. The Monarch and the Cabbage Patch came in very late.

Ninth Heat.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Owner</u>	
Merry Widow	Chase	Same wind. Nameless One
?	H.H.R.	
Knew I dear	Simons	good, until she went over.
Nonentity	E.P.G.	
Nameless One	R.Cutler	All went over, but the Merry
Cheese	Chisholm	widow, when set up, wins neat

TUESDAY
(cont'd)

DEMI-SEMI-FINALS..

First Heat

Name

Owner

This was a pretty race. The

Penguin

Jeffries

Swallow

O. Ames

Flying Dustpan went over. Penguin

Falcon

Foss

Flying Dustpan

H.R.

was a long first; Swallow second

and, the Falcon, on account of a poor start, came in third.

Second Heat

Name

Owner

The Cassowary was a fine fi

Cassowary

Jeffries

Lemon

Stevens

There was a most exciting tie

Apertyx

Jeffries

Twentieth Cent. H.

Simons

between the Lemon and the Cas

The Twentieth Century Hustler was rather slow.

Third Heat

Name

Owner

This was a very spirited co

Merry Widow

Chase

Big Dope

Murray

The Merry Widow and the Big

Rattlesnake

Leland

Beat It

Simons

Dope raced in very closely,

until the Merry Widow by a wonderful sprint, came in way ahead

The Big Dope was a good second, but the other boats were rather outclassed.

Fourth Heat.

Name

Owner

The Baboon steered too far

Baboon

Chisholm

What's the Use?

L.T.S.

in, but won, "What's the Use?"

Butter Thin

J.R.

Dorel Jr.

Minot

was a good second. The Butter

Thin went over, but was set up, and came in third. Dorel Jr.

went almost ashore, and was becalmed.

TUESDAY
(cont'd)

SEMI-FINALS...

First Heat

<u>Name</u>	<u>Owner</u>	
Penguin	Jeffries	This was the best race yet.
Cassowary	Jeffries	All the boats got a fine
Lemon	Stevens	start, and the Penguin shot
Swallow	O. Ames	
Butter Thin	J.R.	ahead and won grandly. The

Cassowary was a good second. A small steamer laden with canoes and females interfered with the later boats.

Second Heat.

<u>Name</u>	<u>Owner</u>	
Apteryx	Jeffries	The Falcon was inserted
Falcon	Foss	in this race because of
Big Dope	Murray	
What's the Use?	L.T.S.	her former bad start. The
Merry Widow	Chase	
Baboon	Chisholm	Baboon headed for the shore

and the Falcon rammed the float, but is counted second. Foul between "What's the Use?" and Big Dope. Apteryx wins. The Merry Widow bumped into the float, and was upset by the backwash.

FINALS..

<u>Name</u>	<u>Owner</u>	
Cassowary	Jeffries	A good start was made in the
Penguin	Jeffries	the gloaming. Penguin over,
Falcon	Foss	
Apteryx	Jeffries	but re-started. Close, with

shifting and passing. Cassowary leads most of the way, and wins! Penguin a good second going very fast.

The half-past eighters had a lively game of "Half-past Eight Boston", and then the half-past niners read "The Foreign Policy of Company 99"

There were arrivals all through the day, but we put them all here for convenience:

Charles P. Burgess

WEDNESDAY
AUG. 25.
T. 73'
B. 29.30
S.W.
Cloudy

This morning Dr. Swain continued the talk about his western trip, which he began yesterday. He saw many strange things, and as he has photographs of them all, it is extremely interesting.

Noon
T. 79'
B. 29.30
W. by N.
Cloudy.

Jacky Kunhardt left this morning. He had to go home to see a more or less unexpected aunt.

This morning the owner of the Penguin challenged the owner of the Cassuary, to a race. The Penguin won, so she is now the official holder of the cup.

CANOE RACES.

The wind was much too strong to hold the races in front, so we adjourned to the bay round the second point, and set out buoys. The course was not measured, but the general opinion seemed to be that it was about the same length as the run around Pickerel, or possibly a little longer. We give the events in order of occurrence, except that the finals are put immediately after the preliminary heats. Of course they did not follow in that way, but the account is clearer to read.

Senior Singles. (Standing)

Chase (Squan.) There was enough of a side wind to make
Simons (Pink)
Jeffries (Hec.) trouble about starting, but the boats got
away in good order. Chase shot ahead at once, the other two
keeping almost neck and neck. Simons gained on the turn, but

WEDNESDAY Chase passed him again on the home stretch, and
(cont'd)
won by a length and a half. Jeffries was a good deal in the
rear. Time, 3 min. 3 sec.

JUNIOR DOUBLES. (First Heat.)

Chisholm, Chanler (Squan.) Chisholm gained on the way out
Wrenn, Parker (Pink.)
and on the turn. In fact it was his race from the
start, as Parker is not yet a very efficient bow paddler.

Time, 3 min. 19 sec.

(Second Heat)

Abbot, Dexter (Squan.) Abbot jumped ahead at the start,
Minot, Boulger (Pink)
but on the way out it was see-saw between the two. The
Pink had the stronger crew, but Abbot gained on the turn by
superior seamanship, and won by a long lead.

Time, 3 min. 47 sec.

(Third Heat)

C. Ames, Murray (Pink) All were wild in steering, and the
R. Cutler Peltz (Squan.)
Ladd, E. Cabot (Hec.) Pink was a good deal behind on the way
out. The Hecuba led till the turn, when the Pink gained and
got a good lead. C. Ames and Murray worked hard, and kept this
lead, winning by half a length. The Hecuba lapped the Squanna-
cook, making a very exciting finish. Time, 3 min. 1 sec.

(Finals.)

Chisholm, Chanler (Pink) Abbot led on the way out, but at the
C. Ames, Murray (Squan.)
Abbot, Dexter (Hec.) turn things were very close. On the home

WEDNESDAY stretch the Pink fell behind the Squannacook, and ~~the~~
(cont'd)

the Hecuba drove ahead. Abbot won by three lengths, and the
Squannacook came in second by about the same margin.

Time, 2 min. 45 sec.

SENIOR DOUBLES.

Chase, O. Ames. (Hec.) A close race on the way out. Simons
Simons, Wright. (Squan.)
Jeffries, Hill (Pink.) gained on the turn, while Jeffries

lost badly. A fierce race, in which Chase won by a length, with
Simons second.

Time, 2 min. 37 sec.

Junior Fours.

Chisholm, Leland, Foss, Stevens (Abol) Abbot led on the
C. Ames, T. Cabot, Wrenn, Hinds (Eben)
Abbot, Luquer, Dwight, Minot (Corker) way out, but lost his

lead on the turn. Chisholm won, lapped by C. Ames, who was
in turn lapped by Abbot. Abbot made a good sprint, but it was
too late to take effect.

Time, 2 min. 41 sec.

Senior Fours (Twice round the turn)

Chase, O. Ames, G. Cutler, Wright. (Corker) Chase led on the
Simons, Hill, Ladd, Jeffries (Abol)
way out, and made a better turn. In fact his crew gained a little

all the time. On the home stretch Simons and Jeffries both
stood, but could not make up the lead which Chase's crew had

got.

Time, 5 min. 14 sec.

Faculty Passenger Race.

L.T.S., L.E.R. 2, (Squan.) The passengers lay or sat in the
J.B.M., A.M.R. (Hec.) bottom. Dr. Swaim led all the way, but J.B.M.,
G.H.R., J.C. (Pink) by standing up after the turn, made a very
good second.

WEDNESDAY

LAST SING-SONG.

- (cont'd)
1. Chopsticks.-----J.B.M., J.R., L.E.R.2.
 2. Duett-----L.T.S., Boulger.
 3. Song-----J.H.McH.
 4. Song-----A.M.R.
 5. Song-----L.E.R.2
 6. Choruses-----In the Morning by the
Bright Light, The Cameron Men, Camptown Races.
 7. Drum and Fife Duett-----H.H.R., F.C.Ladd
 8. Cockadoodle Duett-----A.M.R., J.R.
 9. The Merry Merryweathers-----L.E.R. et al.
 10. Oddfellows' Hall-----H.H.R.
 11. Stunt-----L.T.S. and Company.
 12. Camp Song-----All Hands

It was a splendid programme, and Skipper let us run over till we finished it.

The intelligent will guess that Chet had arrived. He came in the morning, with a most wonderful beard. Here goes his signature again. *F. C. Ladd.*

Before Sing-Song Miss Coolidge took Digestion Club for a few minutes, up in the shop.

After Sing-song it was hot that we couldn't stay in the house, and so wet that we could not sit on the float, so we sat on the piazza in the dark and had ghost stories.

THURSDAY

Sorry the weather report got lost, but these

Aug. 26

Cloudy days are so full that we don't always know where we

Warm

S.E. are at.

We don't know what the record time from Gleason's is for
Noon

S. two in a canoe, but L.T.S. and A.M.R. did it this morning
Rain

in an ~~even~~ fifteen minutes, which isn't bad.

The arrivals by automobile this morning did not stay long enough for us to get signatures. They were Mrs. Shaw, Harry Shaw, Mrs. Davis, Miss Gardiner, and Miss Higginson. It was great fun to see them all, and we wish they could have stayed longer. They picnicked in the Infirmary, and left soon after dinner. Harry was measured against the wall, and shows a very satisfactory gain in height, even if he has not caught up with the Jellyfish yet.

Mis Rosalind has been on the invalid squad for two days, which isn't nice at all. We hope she will be out again tomorrow.

As it was rather rainy this afternoon, we took an hour and a half to see to costumes and such matters. By that time it had stopped raining, so everyone went out for exercise. A four-oared crew went for the mail, under command of Chester, and Skipper took the Ouananiche down to Austin's Bog. As the wind had come up it was lively sport, and both crews found it damp. Coming back the Ouananiche made the distance in 28 1/2 minutes. We could easily have sailed the whole way, but there wasn't time.

THURSDAY
(cont'd.)

The land division of the camp had a paper chase.

H.H.R. laid the trail, and the crowd were in two divisions, classified according to size, endurance, etc. The course led up across the scouting field to a swamp, and then circled round and came back by Cook's farm. We give the official report below, as compiled by the leaders of the two divisions.

PAPER CHASE.

Dorandos.

Boulger 5(4) 700
G. Cutler 8(7) 400
R. Cutler 3(2) 900
Hale (didn't finish)
Abbot 6(5) 600

J.H. McH. (1)

26

Shrubbs.

Minot 2(1) 1000
Hill 4(3) 800
Jeffries 7(6) 500
Chisholm 10(9) 200
Ladd 9(8) 300

28

Longboats

Southworth I 1000
Dexter 2 936
T. Cabot 4 796
Peltz 3 868
Leland 14 72
Dwight 10 360
Foss II 288

E.P.G.

4320

Hayeses

Wrenn 5 724
Murray 7 576
E. Cabot 8 504
Stevens 6 652
Hinds 9 432
Luquer 13 144
Chanler 12 216

3248

The editor does not quite understand why the figures are so different in the two groups, but she hopes it is all right. Anyhow, she has copied them exactly.

After supper there was Digestion Club, except for those who were rehearsing. The half-past niners were all ready for boats, but the wind came up suddenly very strong from the northwest, so we had a story instead.

FRIDAY, Two sad departures this morning. Mr. Gardiner left by the
Aug. 27.

T. 65' morning train, and a little later Mr. Durant took our
B. 29.08

N. W. Kinks away in his automobile. We shall miss him dread-
Cloudy
fully.

Fifteenth Baseball Afternoon.

P. M. It is a long time since the big league has played, and

T. 67'

B. 29.25 this final game was so exciting that we wish there

N. W.

Fair. were many more. But then, we are wishing that about a

good many things these days.

The game was closer than the score shows, for at the end of the fifth inning the score was 1-1, with only one hit, and no bases on balls. Then the Red Sox struck a batting streak, and in the next two innings got a lead that their rivals could not make up, though they played hard, and did some good hitting themselves. The total number of hits, errors, and bases on balls, was smaller than in any game we have had this season.



Red Sox vs. White Sox AT Campus Martin DATE, August 27, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
Abbot	6	0		0			0	0		0			5	1	0							3	3	
Chase	5	0			0		0	0		0			4	2	0							1	3	
J. R.	1	0			0		0	0					4	1	1							0	2	
H. H. R.	3	0			0		0		0				4	0	1							9	0	
E. P. G.	2		0			0	0		0				4	0	0							1	4	3
F. C. Ladd	8		0			0	0		0				4	0	0							0	0	
J. H. McH.	7		0			0		0	0				2	1	0							0	0	
Winst	4			0			0	0	0				4	1	1							0	2	
C. Jones	9			0			0	0		0			4	0	1							0	0	
Total		1	0	1	0	1	0	1	3	4	2	6	0	6	0	6								

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. J. R. 0 TWO-BASE HITS. H. H. R. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS. DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. J. R. 14 PASSED BALLS. WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

White Sox vs. Red Sox AT Campus Martin DATE, August 27, 1909

	Pos	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	AB	R	I	B	S	B	S	H	P	O	A	E
L. J. S.	3	0		0			0		0				4	0	2							1	3	0
J. B. M.	1	0			0		0		0				4	0	1							2	5	
Simmons	2	0			0		0		0				4	0	0							5	3	
Cutler	4		0		0		0		0				4	0	0							0	4	
E. N. B.	6		0			0		0		0			4	0	1							4	1	
O. Jones	7		0			0		0		0			4	1	0							1	0	
Hale	9		0			0		0		0			3	0	0							0	0	
G. H. R.	5			0		0		0		0			3	0	1							1	1	
Jeffries	8			0			0		0				3	1	0							0	0	
Total		0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	2	0	2												

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by A. G. Spalding & Bros., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

BASES ON BALLS. J. B. M. 3 TWO-BASE HITS. THREE-BASE HITS. HOME RUNS. DOUBLE PLAYS. HIT BY PITCHED BALL. STRUCK OUT. J. B. M. 7 PASSED BALLS. WILD PITCHES. UMPIRE. SCORER. TIME OF GAME.

FRIDAY
(cont'd.)

Pudding-ball.
Aligazanders vs. Rubblyubdugs.

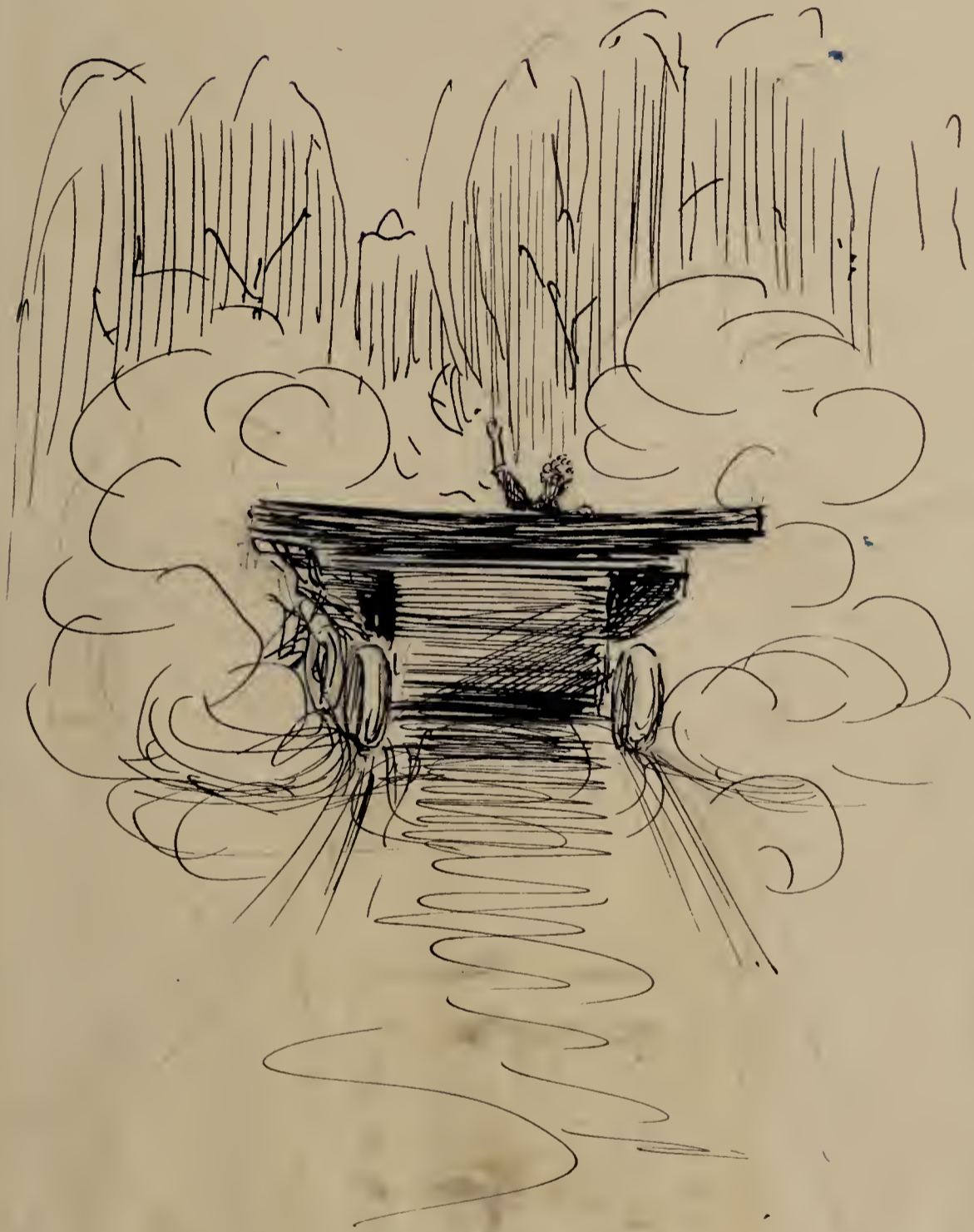
Until about the fourth inning this was a fairly close game, but on account of ~~un~~excusably poor playing on the part of the Rubblyubdugs the Aligazanders brought in fifteen runs in one inning. This turned the tide of the game most effectually, and the final score was 36-16 in favor of the Aligazanders. The ridiculous features were almost too many to mention. in this game.

■ 一 二 三 四 五 六 七 八 九 十 十一 十二 十三 十四 十五 十六 十七 十八 十九 二十 二十一 二十二 二十三 二十四 二十五 二十六 二十七 二十八 二十九 三十 三十一 三十二 三十三 三十四 三十五 三十六 三十七 三十八 三十九 四十 四十一 四十二 四十三 四十四 四十五 四十六 四十七 四十八 四十九 五十 五十一 五十二 五十三 五十四 五十五 五十六 五十七 五十八 五十九 六十 六十一 六十二 六十三 六十四 六十五 六十六 六十七 六十八 六十九 七十 七十一 七十二 七十三 七十四 七十五 七十六 七十七 七十八 七十九 八十 八十一 八十二 八十三 八十四 八十五 八十六 八十七 八十八 八十九 九十 九十一 九十二 九十三 九十四 九十五 九十六 九十七 九十八 九十九 一百

After supper there was "Games on the Hill", and considerable rehearsing for Saturday night. Then all hands came in for an energetic round of the "Towel Game."

The half-past niners read two short stories, one from "The Adventures of an Irish R.M." and the other: "The Making of a New Yorker."





Good-bye Kinky !!

The All-America Baseball Team for 1909.

P. J.R. or J.B.M.

C. E.P.G.

1b.H.H.R.

2b. Abbot

3b. Chase

SS. Simons

Cf. J.B.M. or J.R.

Rf. L.T.S.

Lf. E.N.B.



The Faculty to the rescue!

What is the boat that the launches are sta^ring at?

Ouananiche! That's she.

What is the boat that the lazy ones are swearing at?

Ouananiche! That's she.

Her flags are afloat in the evening breeze,

She carries straight on through the rolling seas.

What's the canoe that can stand a cyclone or two?

Ouananiche! That's she.

O-u-anani-che spells Ouananiche.

Every one in all her crew a worker;

Never a place in her for any shirker.

O-u-anani-che, you see.

She's the best and the finest and fastest canoe afloat.

Ouananiche! That's she.

Who knocked the Horn record all into smithereens?

Ouananiche! That's she.

Who makes the launches look silly as soup-tureens?

Ouananiche! That's she.

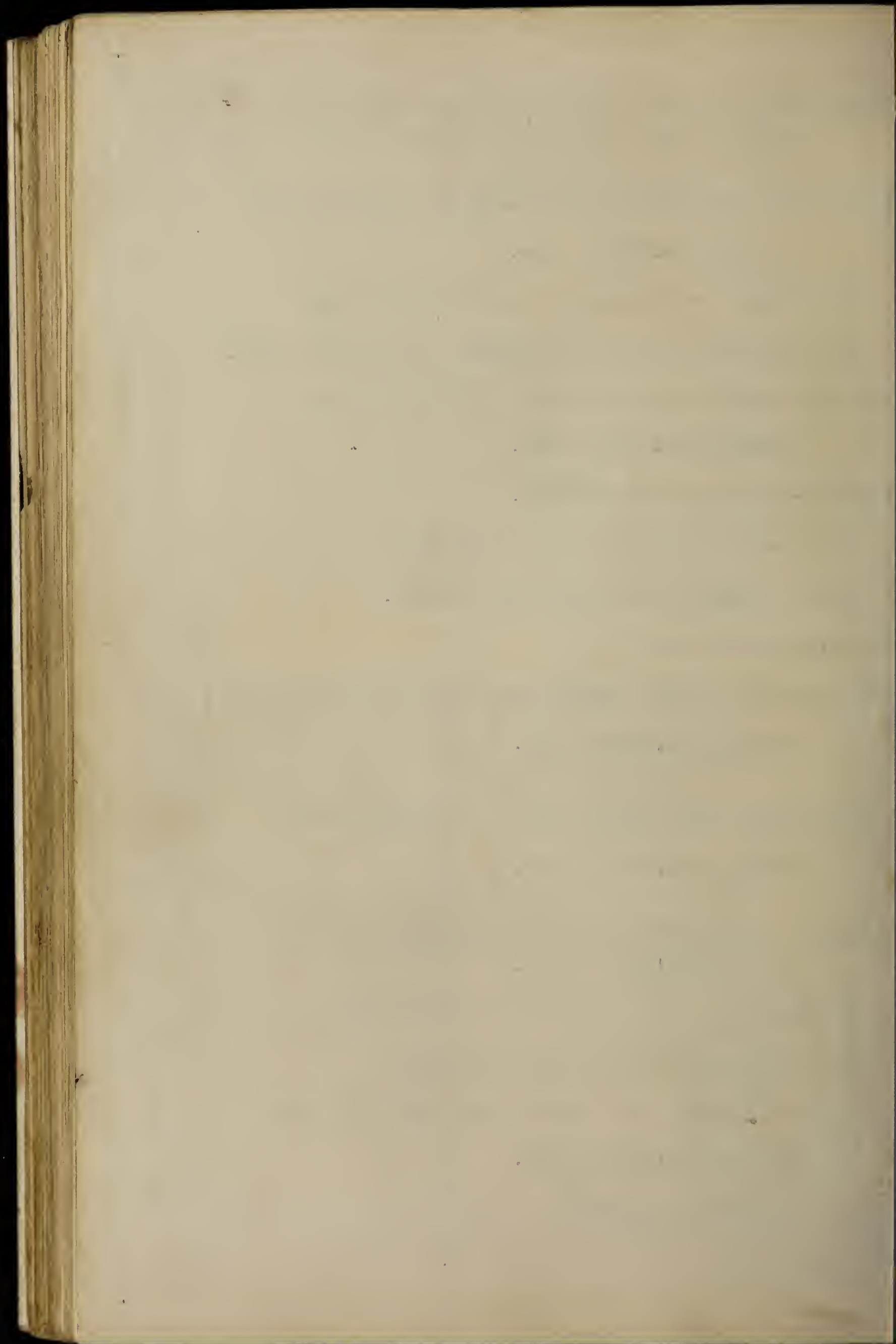
She stows all the grub for a picnic tea,

She carries nine passengers handily.

What is the roomiest bark since Noah built the ark?

Ouananiche! That's she.

(chorus as before)



Hotel Pension Moy

LAWN - TENNIS.
LIFT

OBERHOFEN lake of Thoune
SWITZERLAND.



den Friday Aug 13/09

DOWN WITH RICE PUDDING !!!

Watch the Goat Family

THE PONDEROSA HAS SUNK!

Go the "Doodlebug" built yet.

UP WITH THE PIE PART !!!

VOTE for Strawberry Jam Ice Cream!

THE MODEL BALLOT

Apple Pie

Blueberry Pie

Washington Pie

Blackberry Pie

Jam-Tails

Roman Nose

Bananas

Remon Sherbert

Strawberry Jam Ice-cream

Has Andrew passed the canoe test?

Can J. RICHARDS see his knees?

Can E.N. BENNETT play base-ball

DOWN WITH RICE SUOONS IIII

Alice }
Clara }
Red }
Belle S. }
Dale }
all were born about 1840.
Clara, Red, Belle, & I soon
towards Milan & Venice
walking.

SATURDAY
Aug. 28

Fair
Warm
Westerly
Light

The day began sadly with the departure of our
Chippy. He sails for Glasgow very soon.

MEADOW BROOK.

Report
lost.

YAMMERSCHOONER. WILLIWAW. PANTASOTE. IDENTICAL.

H.H.R.	J.R.	F.C.L.	E.P.G.
R. Cutler	C. Ames	Abbot	Wrenn
Ladd	Leland	Southworth	O. Ames
	Luquer	Charler	Chandler

<u>H.A.</u>	<u>H.B.</u>	<u>EBEN.</u>	<u>CORKER.</u>	<u>ABOL.</u>	<u>PINK.</u>
Jeffries	Simons	Chase	J.H. McH.	J.B.M.	E.N.B.
Murray	Dexter	Parker	T. Cabot	Stevens	Hale
Peltz	E. Cabot	Foss	Hinds	Dwight	
Wright	Hill	Minot	G. Cutler	Chisholm	

SQUANNA COOK.

L.T.S.
L.E.R. 2. (pass)
H.T.E.P.

HECUBA.

G.H.R.
J.C. (pass)
A.M.R.

We started a little later than we had planned, but we had plenty of time to reach the pretty place where we camped last year. It was thickly inhabited by yellow-jackets, but they did not sting us at all. The bad log that hung so many boats up last year is still across the stream, and we had a good deal of excitement getting over it. No one fell in, however, and no damage was done to the boats.

We got home in time for last rehearsals and dress-making and a splendid decorating committee got pine and hemlock boughs and trimmed the room. Mac had got a great sheaf of cat-tails on his way down the stream and golden-rod besides, so we were very splendid.

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

The dressing was done much more promptly than is often the case, and at 8-15 the grand march started. The finest yet? So they say. And certainly the general effect has never been better. We take the list in the order in which the stunts were presented.

A Brick-dust Twin-----	J. Dwight
Another One-----	Leland
My Pretty Maid-----	J. C.
A Gallant Gentleman-----	E. P. G.
An Indian Warrior-----	L. T. S.
Another One-----	E. N. B.
Another One-----	Minot
Another One-----	Abbot
Another One-----	Chase
Another One-----	O. Ames
Another One-----	Hill
Mr. Weller-----	J. R.
Sam Weller-----	H. H. R.
Mr. Steggins-----	Jeffries
Little John-----	E. Cabot
The Landlord-----	Ladd
The Fat Friar-----	Wrenn
The Lean Friar-----	Murray
A Jolly Companion-----	Parker
Another One-----	Southworth
A Japanese Lady-----	Dexter
Another One-----	Luquer
Petruchio-----	J. H. McH.
Katharina-----	J. C.
Grumio-----	H. T. E. P.
The Tailor-----	R. Cutler
The Pirate King-----	J. B. M.
A Piratical Maid-of all-work	A. M. R.
John Silver-----	Simons
Black Dog-----	Wright
Billy Bones-----	G. Cutler
Israel Hands-----	Hale
Morgiana-----	L. E. R. 2
Hassan-----	G. H. R.
Ali Baba-----	Chanler
A Robber-----	F. C. Ladd
Another One-----	Peltz
Another One-----	Chisholm

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

Another Robber-----Foss
Another One-----C. Ames
Another One-----T. Cabot
Another One-----Stevens-

The Brickdust Twins sang a song and danced a dance, showing us how beautifully they claen the pots and pans. They surely would beat the Godl-dust twins out of sight.

The Milkmaid and her would-be suitor did their part in dumb show, but words were not needed to express his interest i in her charms or her scornful rejection of the advances he ~~dz~~ did not feel able to make.

The Indian snake dance was really wonderful. It is hard to see how their costumes and wigs could be just bathing suits and brown cambric and ravelled rope dyed black. They paced round and round in a circle, holding the snakes in their teeth, till we felt almost as if we had been out West too, and seen the real thing. (Some of the warriors say that they never want to hear of cocoa again.)

There may be funnier scenes than the one in which Mr. Weller finally gets even with "the red-nosed man", but we doubt it. Mr. Weller's warning against "vidders" was particularly impressive when coupled with the delicate attentions of Hindsey as the cook. (Hindsy looks very fine in a blue gingham dress.) As for Jeffy, "his gates and his waddles" were a sight to see. We are informed that Mr. Weller did not really kick him as he went out of the door, but it looked as

SATURDAY if there would be very little of Jeffy left.
(cont'd)

The Robin Hood stunt this year was on a smaller scale than one last year, but it was very funny. E. Cabot as Little John had a long and lovely part, which he filled extremely well. The Jolly Companions and the Landlord were good enough so that we fain would have seen more of them, and which of the two friars was the funnier it would have been hard to say.

Miss Rosalind was to have been Katharine in "The Taming of the Shrew", but she was only able to come in for a little while, and Miss Coolidge took the part. She was splendid, first in rage and then in tears; and the way in which she ate her doughnuts when she finally got them was a fine sight. Ripley as the tailor was capital. He squeaked in protest when his work was called names, and hopped round and round the stage when Mac chased him at the point of the rapier, like a distressed brown beetle. It is always pleasant to see the Jelly-fish in tights, and his legs get no shorter as time goes on. He was a first-rate Grumio, especially in the scene with the tailor. As for Petruchio himself, he was grand, from his green tights to his scarlet-plumed hat. We don't wonder that the tailor quailed before him, and that Katharine finally became as meek as Griselda. Altogether it was one of our very best Shakespeare stunts, and that is saying a good deal.

SATURDAY
(cont'd)

The pirates' stunt was largely musical. First we had "I Am a Pirate King" (he certainly looked like one), with the gang joining in the chorus, and Witney Wright waving a splendid black flag. Then Per tried to rouse a mutiny, and met a tragic fate, and the stunt ended with the duett between Ruth and Frederic, for which see "The Pirates of Penzance." It is a good duett, and the performers hope the spectators enjoyed it as much as they did themselves.

The Forty Thieves was acted in dumb show. Even when the boiling oil was poured into the jars, the robbers never gave a squeak. The last part, with Miss Betty's dagger dance, was a fitting climax to the evening. The robber captain sat and watched her as she tripped and twirled, not realizing, as the dance grew more and more animated, that the dagger was meant for him. As the music quickened for the last time, Morgiana gave one final twirl, and stabbed him to the heart. It was the best dance she has done for us.

The Reel was long, fast, and furious. It lasted over twenty-five minutes, though it was danced double, and the floor jumped so that once the books on the piano descended on the head of the orchestra in a cascade. But as Skipper said, the floor is only ten inches above the ground, so no serious results would follow if we did dance through it.

Lemon sherbet was very welcome after that, and bed also.

SUNDAY

It was a little sad to have our last Sunday

Aug. 29

T. 77 afternoon a rainy one, but after reading we settled down
B. 29. 12

W. to quiet game and books, and late in the afternoon the
Cloudy

rain held up, and the Ouananiche went out for a trip. Still,

P.M. it was too wet to think of supper on the grass, so we
Rain

went to the piazza. After supper we had songs round the fire,

and then Mrs. Elliott told us a very gruesome ghost story.

The last hymns were beautiful, and then came poetry and a

story before bed. If only Miss Rosalind had been all right, it

would have been a lovely last Sunday.

We have forgotten, in the rush, to say that Hale has passed
the swimming test. He did it on Thursday. So the summer ends
as it should, with no non-swimmers in camp.

MONDAY. The first detachment of trunks went off this noon.
Aug. 30

Cool Mrs. Elliott and Miss Coolidge left by the morning
Fair
Westerly train, and a general flavor of packing and departure
pervaded the atmosphere. Still, work was done, and we had a good
swim.

Last Scouting Afternoon.

There couldn't have been a better day for the end of a
successful season. The only trouble ^{was} that it was so cool that
water playing was ruled out. The wind was loud enough to
make lively playing possible, so there was nothing like the
deadly waiting game which decided last year's season.

The Iroquois won the first game on shots, with a close
score.

In the second game the Algonquins won, according to the
returns, but one of their guards misunderstood the matter of
relay starting, and got up a tree before he had a right to.
An Iroquois had got left out from the first game, and came
in when the second was well under way. He hadn't heard any
"All in", but the only thing to do with him seemed to be to
call him dead. It is a pity that there were so many mix-ups in
such an important game.

The third game was the great one. The Iroquois made many
more shots, but Henry Minot scored a very neat run for the
Algonquins. This seemed to settle matters, but when the game

MONDAY was very nearly over, Oakes and Jelly-fish (cont'd) both scored, after Oakes had killed the Algonquin shore guard. Jelly-fish sprained his ankle on the way, but he seemed to think it was worth it.

Then came the question, How does the cup stand? Is it a tie? or what are we going to do about that second game? The leaders talked the matter over, and the only fair thing to do seemed to be to call the second game a tie. This gave the cup to the Iroquois.

At supper the cup was presented to the Iroquois captain by the Algonquin captain" with mutual bows and pleasing smiles", and transferred to the northern bracket, with great applause. It has been a hard-fought season, but a most friendly one, and both sides have a right to feel proud.

After supper we set off the bonfire. It was a big beauty, and lit up the sky for miles around, more or less. And thereby hangs a tale. Pine Island, seeing the blaze, thought we were all burning up, and gallantly paddled up to rescue us. It was so kind of them that we felt almost as if we ought to burn up at least a tent for them to put out, so that they wouldn't have their paddle for nothing.

Ripley left in the evening, as he did last year, so as to make easier connections in the morning.

TUESDAY,
Aug. 31
T. 41

A splendid day for the departure, and everything went smoothly. Some of the brethren made a more than early start in the morning, for we broke the record for cold, and about three o'clock they began to get into each other's beds to keep warm. At half past five, or thereabouts, Andrew had quite a tea-party in the kitchen, toasting themselves and having hot tea.

Beef had no hat, having lost all the hats that he had brought with him, and George Cutler had a whole outfit of clothes flapping loose under his arm, but otherwise the start was made decently and in good order. The trunks were checked, the train was on time, and off the dear fellows went, under the command of E.N.B. and G.H.R. The rest of the faculty, with both the Ladds, J. Fish, and Persimmons, are staying over for Miss Betty's wedding, so we don't feel quite so lonely as we have sometimes felt. And next summer will be here before we know it, and many of them will be back again. Good luck to them all, wherever they are going!

By the way, Mr. Wiggins came Monday evening. We didn't see much of him till next morning, though. We will try to get his signature some day, and put it here.

In the afternoon we went to the Mills in the Ouananiche, and had a great paddle home against the wind.

WEIGHT LIST FOR TWO MONTHS.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>First Weight.</u>	<u>Last Weight.</u>	<u>Gain.</u>
G. Cutler	104 lbs.	114 3/4 lbs.	10 3/4 lbs.
Hill	102 1/4 lbs.	112 3/4 lbs.	10 1/2 lbs.
Minot	88 1/4 lbs.	96 1/2 lbs.	8 1/4 lbs.
Ladd	102 3/4 lbs.	109 3/4 lbs.	7 lbs.
O. Ames	123 lbs.	129 1/4 lbs.	6 1/4 lbs.
Boulger lbs.	74 1/2 lbs.	80 3/4 lbs.	6 1/4 lbs.
Wrenn	77 1/2 lbs.	83 1/2 lbs.	6 lbs.
C. Ames	95 1/2 lbs.	101 1/2 lbs.	6 lbs.
Southworth	81 3/4 lbs.	87 1/2 lbs.	5 3/4 lbs.
Dwight	60 1/2 lbs.	65 1/2 lbs.	5 lbs.
Dexter	86 lbs.	90 1/2 lbs.	4 1/2 lbs.
Parker	79 1/2 lbs.	83 3/4 lbs.	4 1/4 lbs.
E. Cabot	73 lbs.	76 3/4 lbs.	3 3/4 lbs.
Abbot	89 lbs.	92 5/8 lbs.	3 5/8 lbs.
T. Cabot	65 lbs.	68 1/4 lbs.	3 1/4 lbs.
Hinds	105 1/2 lbs.	108 3/4 lbs.	3 1/4 lbs.
Luquer	71 1/4 lbs.	74 1/2 lbs.	3 1/4 lbs.
Peltz	93 1/4 lbs.	96 lbs.	2 3/4 lbs.
Chisholm	108 lbs.	110 1/4 lbs.	2 1/4 lbs.
Murray	69 3/4 lbs.	72 lbs.	2 1/4 lbs.
Warner	72 lbs.	73 lbs.	1 lb.
Kunhardt	75 1/2 lbs.	75 3/4 lbs.	1/4 lb.
Jeffries	131 lbs.	130 3/4 lbs.	- 1/4 lb.

WEIGHT LIST FOR ONE MONTH.

Wright	149 1/4 lbs.	157 1/2 lbs.	8 1/4 lbs.
Hale	138 3/4 lbs.	146 1/2 lbs.	7 3/4 lbs.
Rice	137 1/2 lbs.	144 1/4 lbs.	6 3/4 lbs.
Foss	75 3/4 lbs.	81 1/2 lbs.	5 3/4 lbs.
Chase	113 1/4 lbs.	118 1/2 lbs.	5 1/4 lbs.
Leland	57 3/4 lbs.	61 1/2 lbs.	3 3/4 lbs.
Peabody	101 lbs.	104 1/2 lbs.	3 1/2 lbs.
Simons	127 1/2 lbs.	130 lbs.	2 1/2 lbs.
Stevens	83 1/4 lbs.	85 lbs.	1 3/4 lbs.
R. Cutler	87 1/2 lbs.	88 1/2 lbs.	1 lb.
Chanler	127 lbs.	128 lbs.	1/2 lb.

Faculty and Prefects.

H.H.R.	168 lbs.	175 1/2 lbs.	7 1/2 lbs.
E.N.B.	144 1/4 lbs.	151 1/4 lbs.	7 lbs.
E.P.G.	145 1/2 lbs.	151 1/2 lbs.	6 lbs.
L.T.S.	164 3/4 lbs.	170 lbs.	5 1/4 lbs.
J.B.M.	155 lbs.	159 lbs.	4 lbs.
H.R.	182 lbs.	184 3/4 lbs.	2 3/4 lbs.
G.H.R.	172 1/4 lbs.	174 lbs.	1 3/4 lbs.
J.H. McH.	158 lbs.	157 lbs.	- 1 lb.
J.R.			

Algonquins.

SCOUTING RECORD.

(Including 2nd.
trial afternoon.)

<u>Name.</u>	<u>Games.</u>	<u>Killed.</u>	<u>Shots.</u>	<u>(Balance)</u>	<u>Runs.</u>
J.R.(capt)	15	13	10	-3	0
H.H.R.	17	12	20	±8	2
L.T.S.	17	10	9	-1	0
J.H.McH.	17	13	12	-1	0
A.M.R.	11	4	3	-1	0
C.Ames	17	6	12	±6	2
T.Cabot	17	13	9	-4	0
Chase	12	5	6	±1	0
Chanler	9	6	1	-5	0
R.Cutler	12	6	8	±2	1
Dexter	14	8	2	-6	1
Dwight	14	8	2	-6	2
Hill	15	8	11	±3	1
Jeffries	15	10	9	-1	1
Ladd	15	8	4	-4	0
Minot	12	6	7	±1	2
Murray	17	14	10	-4	1
Parker	17	13	7	-6	0
Peabody	5	3	2	-1	1
Peltz	17	7	14	±7	2
Simons	11	4	12	±8	0
Southworth	17	5	4	-1	1

Iroquois.

E.N.B.(capt.)	17	10	12	±2	1
J.B.M.	17	12	19	±7	2
E.P.G.	17	10	33	±23	1
G.H.R.	14	10	10	0	0
Abbot	17	8	12	±4	1
O.Ames	17	4	22	±18	2
Boulger	14	10	7	-3	0
E.Cabot	17	11	5	-6	0
Chisholm	17	13	7	-6	0
G.Cutler	15	8	3	-5	0
Foss	12	9	7	-2	0
Hale	12	8	2	-6	0
Hinds	17	6	3	-3	0
Leland	12	11	2	-9	0
Luquer	17	10	10	0	0
Kunhardt	11	4	4	0	1
Rice	5	3	2	-1	0
Stevens	12	7	5	-2	0
Warner	14	10	3	-7	1
Wrenn	17	7	16	±9	0
Wright	12	6	5	-1	0

Compiled by O.Ames.

BATTING AVERAGES.

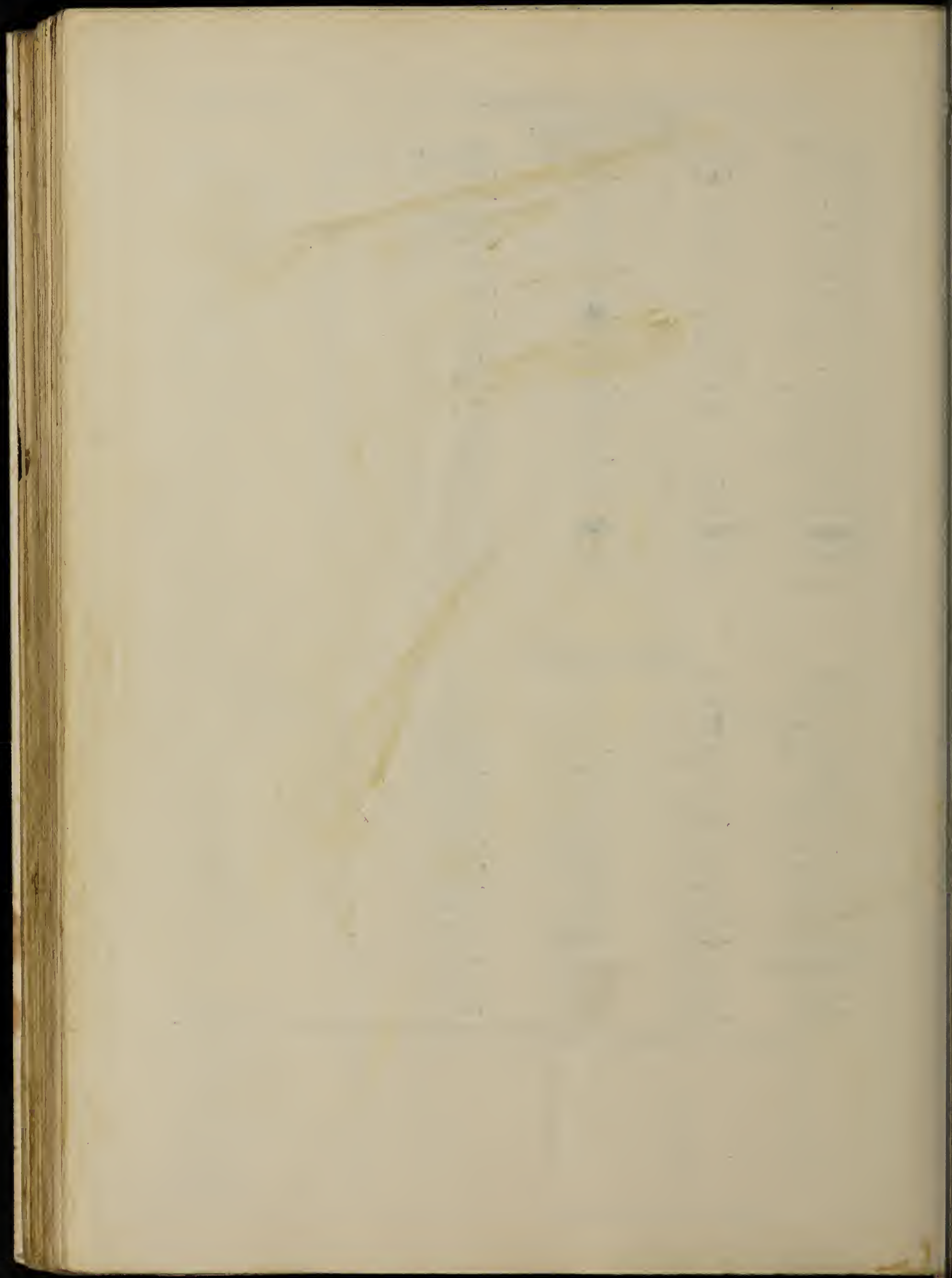
Major League.

<u>Name.</u>	<u>July.</u>	<u>August.</u>	<u>Season.</u>
J.B.M.	.600	.425	.531
E.P.G.	.502	.250	.485
H.H.R.	.509	.090	.405
L.T.S.	.250	.420	.364
E.N.B.	.263	.363	.342
Simons	---	.285	.285
G.H.R.	.190	.330	.210
J.H.McH.	.294	.111	.250
J.R.	.136	.214	.167
Jeffries	.192	.090	.115
O.Ames	.176	.071	.114
.Wright	---	.111	.111
R.Cutler	---	.111	.111
Abbot	.174	.000	.100
Boulger	.106	.000	.090
Chase	---	.090	.090
Minot	.076	.090	.083
C.Ames	.000	.111	.066

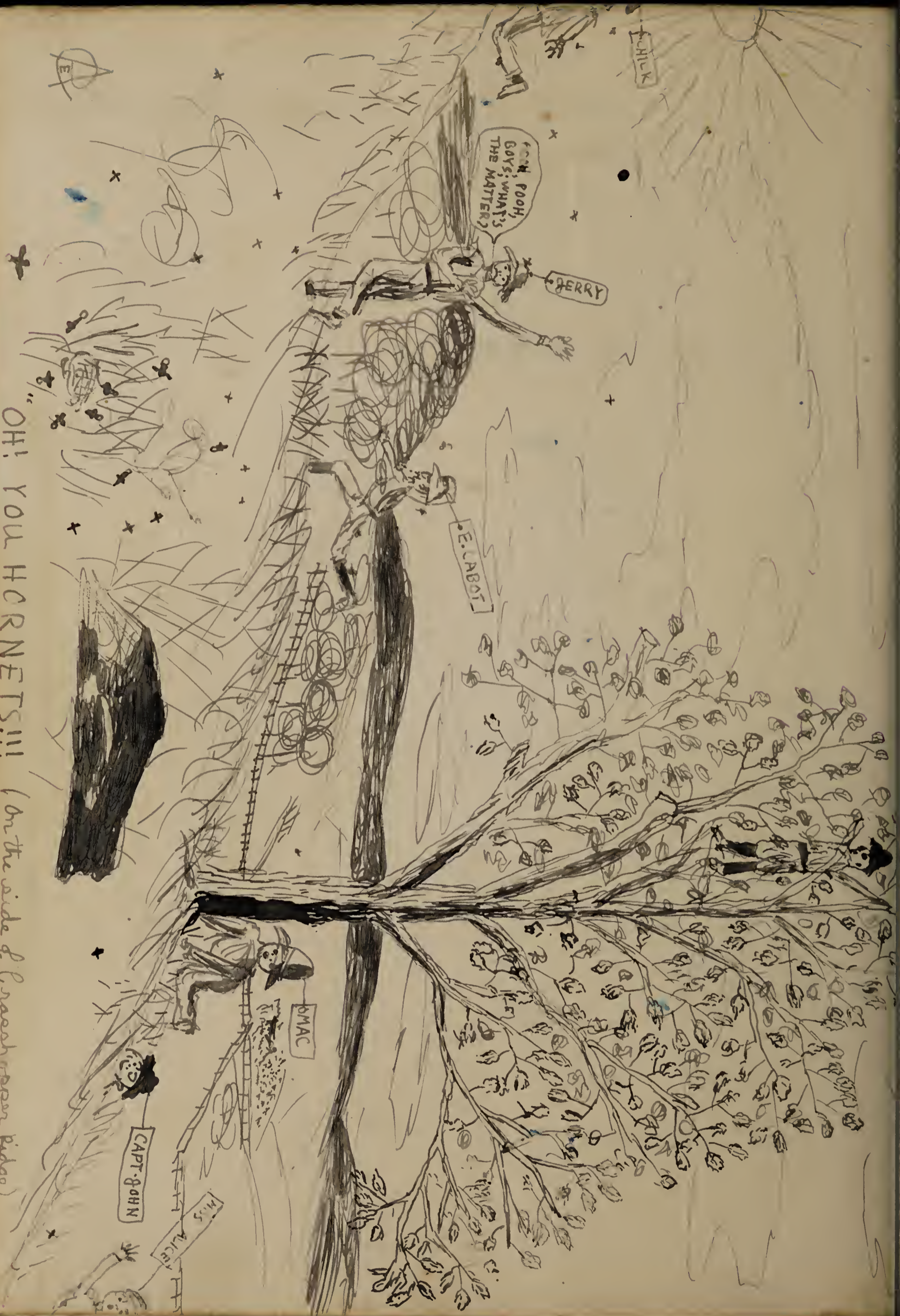
Minor League.

Abbot	.600	.500	.560
O.Ames	.154	.538	.346
Southworth	.533	.083	.333
Boulger	.250	.333	.285
Hale	---	.250	.250
Jeffries	.250	.153	.200
Minot	.000	.375	.176
R.Cutler	---	.142	.142
Parker	.273	.000	.136
Waener	.166	.000	.133
C.Ames	.000	.250	.120
Ladd	.000	.100	.076
T.Cabot	.000	.125	.055
Murray	.125	.000	.052
Wrenn	.090	.000	.047

All the rest, having an average of zero, are omitted.



OH! YOU HORNETS!!! (On the side of Ensign's paper bridge)



WEDNESDAY, Chiefly a day of departures. First Mr. Wiggins,
Sept. I

Cool Miss Betty , and Captain John went by the morning
Cloudy.

train. Next went Mrs. Richards, Miss Rosalind, and Dr. Swain, by
automobile. Mr. Lee came out for them, and they went off in
state. The rest of us packed up things to go to Hoyt's Island
and various other places, and in the afternoon A.M.R. and Mac
left by train.

A committee of four took provisions and Miss Betty's trunk
trunk over to Hoyt's, for that is where our two are to spend
their honeymoon, in the pretty camp by the south beach. The
committee didn't feel sure that enough provisions had been
sent, so on their own responsibility they added a large supply
of rice.

PING-PONG TOURNAMENT.

H.R.

H.R. 6-4, 6-4.

J. Ladd

Simons. 6-0, 6-0.

J.B.M.

Simons. 7-5, 9-11, 8-6.

Simons

E.P.G.

E.P.G. 6-0, 6-0.

C. Ladd

E.P.G. 6-0, 6-0.

H.T.E.P.

Unfortunately the finals were not played off.

THURSDAY, The great day. Everybody left camp except
Sept. 2.

Fair, Billy and Charlie, and got into Gardiner in plenty
W.

of time to get belts, neckties, and other necessary things.

It was a lovely wedding, and one of the best things about
it was that so many campers were there. We wish they could all
have come. And after the reception Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wiggins
started off in an automobile, under a snowstorm of confetti, with
pink paper ribbons hanging on all the wheels, a big bunch of
white asters tied on behind, and a white satin slipper some-
where about them. They made very good time out, and when they
got to camp Billy and Charlie were all ready for them, with
a shower of rice and a salute of tin horns. They went off in
a Rangeley, and we don't expect to see them for several days.
Skipper says they have food enough to last an army for six
months, and we know that they have all the tomatoes from the
garden at home, because Maggie wouldn't let anyone else have
any.

Per and the Jellyfish left Gardiner by the boat, after
the wedding. J.B.M. spent the night in the Owls' Nest, and took
an early car next morning for the woods. L.E.R., R.R., H.H.R.,
and L.T.S. all stayed over night. The rest of us, with Captain
Jack and Prof. Howe besides, came out by the old 7-43, and
arrived safe but cold, very glad for a fire and hot cocoa. So
ended the great event of the summer of 1909.

John Gregory Wiggins John H. / Ha



One ~ Blowing ~ Competition

DORMITORY INSPECTION FOR AUGUST.

O. Ames	9.67
G.R. Cutler	9.50
C. Ames	9.43
Simons	9.42
Minot	9.33
Peltz	9.28
Abbot	9.25
Jeffries	9.21
Warner	9.21
Chase	9.17
Foss	9.12
T. Cabot	9.09
Wrenn	8.83
Hinds	8.83
Kunhardt	8.56
Hale	8.55
Chisholm	8.51
Murray	8.40
Hill	8.31
Parker	8.30
Stevens	8.28
Luquer	8.15
Boulger	7.94
Ladd	7.89
Dwight	7.75
E. Cabot	7.46
Dexter	7.32
Southworth	7.27
Leland	6.83
Wright	6.83
G. Cutler	6.50
Chanler	6.21

FRIDAY,
Sept. 3

Little to record today, except the return of
Fair the four whom we had left in Gardiner. They came by
Warm
automobile. There is nothing like being proud.

Prof. Howe took the afternoon express from Oakland, and
the reason that we did not get his signature is that we
got horribly behind with the Log, and couldn't tell within
a page or two where it ought to go .

SATURDAY
Sept. 4

After much groaning over his packing, which did
Clouding seem to be rather fierce, H.H.R. left by the morning
S.W.
train for various parts

Today all the tents in Bachelor's Row came down, all
hands moving into the South Dormitory. The Short is already
cleaned and shuttered for the winter.

The shop squad works hard every day putting things to
rights on the hill, and the rest of us do all kinds of chores.

As we were hardly enough for charades, we had a sing-
song instead. Some may deem it very improper to have it on
Saturday, but the historian records that Saturday was our
original sing-song night.

As we are so near the bottom of the page, we will give
the programme on the other side. We may not have the order
of events quite right, but the principle is the same.

SATURDAY
(cont'd.)

SING-SONG PROGRAMME.

1. Cockadoodle Duett -----A.M.R., J.R.
2. Song "Fiddle and I"-----L.T.S.
3. Recitation-----J.H.H.
4. Song "The Old Skipper"-----H.R.
5. Song "The Irish Christening"----L.F.R.
6. Drum and Fife Duett-----R.R., F.C.L.
7. Song "Aus dem Wirtshaus"-----J.G.W.
8. Song. "Im Kuhlen Keller"-----J.H.McH.
9. A Tale of a Tiger-----L.T.S.
10. Song, "Tom Bowling"-----J.R.
11. Recitation,-----J.H.H.
12. Stunt "Inspection"-----J.R., E.P.G.

Really quite a programme for so small a company.
Some of them were beginning to feel queer, too, as the result
of too much mayonnaise. A good deal was left over from the wedd-
ing, and we brought a big jar of it out with us.

SUNDAY Not a very smiling Sunday, but we had service as
Sept. 5
Rain usual. There could be no question of a picnic, so we
Cold.
Cleared not only had supper indoors, but set the table.
late,
N.W. Just as we were getting ready for supper, a wonderful
double rainbow formed over the hill. The sun had already set,
so that the ends of the arch were cut as clean as if with
a knife.

In the afternoon the Ouananiche took L.E.R. over to see
the Wigginses. They seemed to be having a very good time over
there, and promised to come to dinner Monday.

The night was so cold and windy that the tents had to
tie themselves up very tight to keep from freezing and blowing
away.

MONDAY Gregg left this morning by the earliest train. We
Sept. 6
Cool don't approve of that train, but it is good to have
Fair
N.W. had him at all.

This noon Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins came over to dinner, and
spent a good part of the afternoon. Pretty nice to have them
round.

We had a wonderful game of pudding-ball in the afternoon
with four men on a side. The play was so dazzlingly rapid that
it is impossible to give full particulars, but the final score
was 18-16.

Mr. Nutter came late in the afternoon, to spend the night.
We hoped that he could stay longer.

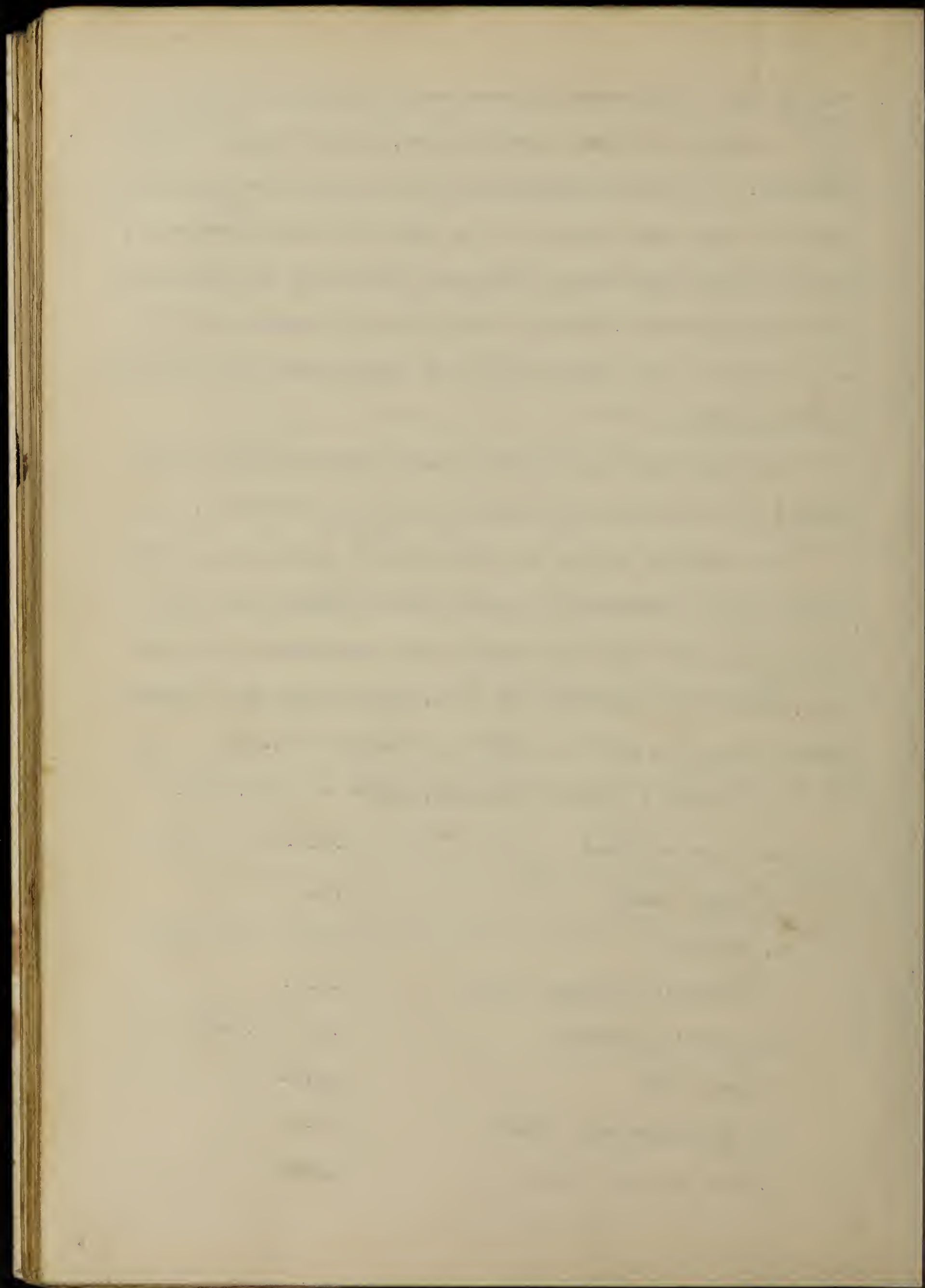
TUESDAY, A day of departures. Mr. Nutter fled away by the same
Sent. 7
Fair unearthly train that Greg took. Mac left at nine-fifteen,
Cool
Westerly and our Doctor an hour later. It really isn't fair to
have so many go at once.

The extra tents down Sunshine Alley have come down, and
this afternoon the Ouananiche has been put to bed for the
winter. Pleasant dreams to her!

Last night a strange thing happened. In the watches of the
night, Sunshine Alley was roused by a wild gallop of beasts
down the path. They didn't have hoofs, so they weren't horses
or deer, and they were heavier than cats. Opinions differ as to
what they were. Porcupines, foxes, bob-cats, and wolverines are
among the suggestions. We think ourselves that wolverines are
more interesting than any of the others. Unfortunately no one
got a sight of them, they passed so fast.

Letters are coming in rather slowly this year, but they
are very good when they do come.

In the mornings we are reading the memoirs of Robert
Houdin, the great conjurer. He is a most thrilling person.



Friday, Sept. 10th.

Yesterday's was the last regular entry, for today the Editor-in-Chief, she the Chief Musician also, left us, and with her the Sprat, otherwise known as John Mason Ladd.

Remain the Skipper, R.R., Eddie Graves and Chester Ladd, and Dukey. Few we are, yet me rry, and do our best to fill all the space we can. There will be no r e gular log-entries--~~xxx~~

~~xxx the country that has no annals, xxx~~ "happy the country that has no annals,"--but I will try to put down antthing special that appens.

Saturday, Sept. 11th.

You have no idea how exciting Dumb Crambo is, played individually, so to speak; that is, each one acting separately the words that occur to him. The Skipper proves truly great at this.

I tried reading them "The Wind in the Willows", but it put the boys to sle e p like a charm, so we have taken the Life of Robert Houdin, which keeps them wide awake. A most de lightful book.

No news yet of Chet's trunk. He is very cheerful, and gets on well, wearing the Doctor's trousers one day and Eddie's the next; but it is ve ry trying for him.

Wonderful weather; packing, stock-taking, etc, has begun, and goes on well and cheerily.

Sunday Sept. 12th.

We had service, and sang as loud as we possibly could. Mr and Mrs Charles Wiggins, of Hoyt's Island, came to dine, a very attractive young couple. We are glad to welcome them, and hope to see more of the m.

Monday Sept. 13th.

Chet~~er~~, despairing of his trunk, went off to look for it, arrayed in Eddie's clothes; found it at Jackman, sitting just where he had left it three weeks before!'. he telephones this back.

Tuesday 14th. Finished "Robert Houdin," and began "The White Mice." This thrilled Eddie so that he demanded it ~~three~~ times a day, in order that he might hear it all.

Thursday Sept. 16th. The Wigginses moved over to Camp, bag and baggage. We found that they had been in no danger of starvation, even without the constant volleys of doughnuts with which Cook bombarded them. They brought back still a week's provisions of all kinds. In the evening we finished the "White ~~Mice~~ Mice," the final chapter thrilling the audience so that Peter and Eddie kicked their legs about in wild ecstasies on the floor.

Friday 16th. The beloved Eddie departed, alas! It is impossible to say what a help and comfort he has been to us, so I will not try. In the evening arrived A.M.R. for a brief sojourn. Perhaps we were not glad to see her!

Sunday 19th; the Wigginses and A.M.R. left; and

Monday Sept. 20th, the rest of us followed.

L. Y. S.'s Circus Song.

I was away last spring,
I believe in May,
That old Si Hultand to me did say,
"I hear there's a circus a-coming to town,
Suppose we go and see the show,
So we sold our barley and oats and corn,
In fact we 'most cleaned out the barn,
Then went and bought two brand-new suits
With white plug hats and red top-boots,
And when that circus came around
We two was the first ones on the ground—
Says Si to me, "Let's go get 't light,
Pull down the tents and have a fight!"
"Not much", says I, "I'll raise no feud,"
For I was scared of the old hay-Stub,
So I proposed some red lemonade
And garter peas for which I paid,
"I was a 'jolly good cuss who kept the store,
So we thought when he asked us to have some more,
Says he, "I like you chaps first-rate,
So don't stand back, I'll stand the heat,
So Si and I, we pitched right in,
And the way we ate and drank was a sin,
But when we started to go away
We heard that god-darned sharper say,
"Four dollars, quide, you Stubs, don't wait,

On for the side - show you'll be late!"
So I pays the man, like a damned - fool crew,
And off to the side - show we did rush,
When we got inside the sights we seen
Was enough to turn your whiskers green,
A tattooed man all covered with ink
And a dog - faced boy called the missing link,
But the sight that made us fairly shudder
Was a great big sleepy looking snake,
Si pulled his jade - knife out right quick,
And up to that snake he did slip,
He stabbed that snake, and jumped away,
But I laughed for the cage was stuffed with hay
A parrot in a cage close by
Next caught the gaze of foolish Si,
Si didn't know the bird could talk
But when it called him a country gawd,
He got right mad, and just for spite,
He removed that bird clean out of sight,
And a monkey who was in a cage,
At Si's conduct got in a rage,
And to show his love for his feathered friend
A helping hand he allowed to lend,
And he grabbed Si by his red goatee
It made the whole crowd laugh to see
Si try and pull to get away
But the pesky monkey had come to stay

He pulled Si's whiskers so all-fired hard
His chin was as long as the neck of a gourd,
All at once I seed Si smile, and then
I reckoned his troubles was at an end,
And sure enough, with his knife so keen,
He cut his whiskers close to the chin,
And two girls fainted at the terrible sight,
And the rest of the crowd all took to flight -
Says I to Si, "What's the next on the docket?"
For we both had money in our pocket,
And as if in answer to an question
We both looked in the same direction,
And there, before our very eyes,
Was a great balloon of enormous size,
And a skinny man in skin-tight clothes
Says "Cut the rope, and up she goes!"
Says Si to me, "I'll spoil his racket!"
And with that he made a dive for the basket.
He tried to hold the balloon to the ground,
But the balloon was the strongest, as Si soon found,
And to the honor of all business in,
My next job Si tied to the balloon.
When I seed Si going I run to his aid,
And a great big jump for the balloon I made
But my feet got tangled in the coil,
And I, like Si, left native soil;
I called on the man in the balloon to stop,
But he only smiled into my face,
And asked me how I liked the place.

"Not much" says I, "you stirring dude";
"Then call me down" says he "you Rube";
Says I to ~~my~~ Si, "Get out your knife,
And cut the rope and save our life,
And Si his hand in his pocket did slip
To get his knife, but he lost his grip,
And came right down upon my face -
And then we both fell into space -
"Don't nut, we're coming!" I cries out loud,
"Oh we don't care!" Cario hails from the crowd,
And instead of landing in the spot we meant
We came square down on the animal tent,
And when we lit, the tent began to tear,
And to save my life I grabbed Si's hair,
But his hair broke off, and down we went,
With our awful tang inside the tent,
And then to my great surprise
Naw, nubs came running as quick as flies,
They asked us how we chanced to get in
We wanted to hear the circus ring.
They grabbed us then, and tore our clothes,
And said they'd teach us to deal in shows
And a constable who had a badge on,
35 58 3 And like a dog's tail he had a wag-on,
Says "Naw, you Rube, you get inside,
And with me you'll take a little ride,
And through the dusk of evening's haze

